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Throne and Scaffold.

A Historical Romance,

BY ERNEST WARREN.

BOOK I—THE ABBOTT.

CHAPTER III.

TO THE RESCUE.

Godfrey Tavener, leaving the surly soldier who declined to accompany him upon his self-imposed mission, wheeled his horse round, and pricking him with the spur, galloped back in the direction of Warsdale.

"Pray the saints I be in time," he muttered, as reining in his good steed on the brow of a gentle slope which led towards the town, he listened eagerly for such sounds as might inform him of the whereabouts of the mob and their victim.

All was silent. The cries, the hootings, and revilings which the wind had borne to his indignant ears had ceased and his blood ran cold as he thought, how the fair maiden whose only crime was that she had besought the life of her protectress, might be lying at the foot of the market cross, even as he had seen that other lie, a victim to the unreasoning superstition of the times.

While he still paused, uncertain which direction he would do best to pursue (for well he knew that every moment was of value) his quick eyes caught sight of a crowd of people hurrying riverwards, and in their midst, though full half a mile away, he could faintly descry the figure, clad in white, of the graceful girl in white who had so pitifully besought mercy for the slain woman.

They were hurrying her forward, with murderous haste towards the river. They had ceased their whoopings and shoutings, and were pushing onward in comparative silence, eager to witness the accomplishment of their fell design.

With evil malignity they had chosen, not the nearest point of the river, but that where, the two streams joining, made a series of turbid, swelling eddies and fierce currents, from which escape would be impossible, and Godfrey saw with something of dismay that the crowd urging the ill fated damsel to her death numbered at least 200, and the rapid rate at which they were hurrying her to her doom left him not a single moment for hesitation.

Instant action, if he would save her young life, was imperative, for even as he watched, they came in sight of the broad water, and two white arms were raised from the midst of the brutal crowd, in an attitude of silent supplication.

"You have had a hard day's journey, brave Roland," said Godfrey, as he patted his horse's neck, "but you must strain every nerve for me now, weary though you be," and the noble beast, as if conscious that some unusual exertions were required of him, responded by leaping forward in a rapid gallop, which promised soon to bring his rider within hail of the murderous throng.

"On, brave Roland, on!" cried Godfrey, encouraging his steed alike by hand and voice, and the brave animal stretched every muscle and sinew in obedience to his master's will.

The configuration of the land hid the crowd from his view a moment after he quitted the hill brow, but the knowledge of the locality told him how he might hope to save a portion of the distance, and as he galloped he listened with straining ears, for any sound which should tell him of the doings of the monsters who had compassed the death of the maiden, whose fair youth had made so great an impression upon him.

On, still on, he rode, urging his willing steed to fresh exertions as every moment in its flight impressed upon him the necessity for haste.

A minute, an instant, even, might stand between life and death.

"Thank heaven!" cried Godfrey, as bursting through a thick coppice, he saw the broad river swelling between its banks, and noticed that the crowd gathered on the shore, were pushing and driving towards one point, "thank heaven, I am in time!"

But his self congratulations ceased the next moment, when a heartrending cry rang through the air, and the mob, replying to it with a cruel yell of triumph, surged bodily nearer to the silent, ugly, eddying stream.

"Way there—give way" he shouted, as his bright sword flashed in the ruddy rays of the declining sun and again setting spurs to his horse, he charged the mob with reckless impetuosity.

The suddenness and the unexpectedness of the onslaught—for the bloodthirsty crowd had been too occupied to notice his approach—stood him in good stead, for the people parted, right and left, before his rush, not knowing what his advent might portend, but, as they saw only a solitary horseman, and that one little more than a youth, they closed in upon him, as he passed, and angry mutterings and threatening words were audible on every side.

However, the fierce energy of his charge, and the sight of the sword flashing in his hand enabled him to force his way to the center of the crowd, where on the river's very brink, stood the fair girl, her white garments dabbled and soiled, her golden hair floating upon her shoulders, while her wrists and ankles were securely tied, to destroy the slightest vestige of a chance of escape, from the cruel death by which she was menaced.

The little wizend, humpback man, whose voice had been so persistently raised for the old woman's death, stood now by the girl's side, his rough, hairy arm grasping her white shoulder.

"Quit your hold, knave," cried Godfrey, and the girl, at the sound of a champion's voice, turned her blue eyes towards him, beaming with gratitude and hope.

"At whose bidding," asked the humpback, sneeringly. Are we slaves, that a beardless stripling, because he wears the colors of the great Earl, should dictate to us, the men of Warsdale?"

"And you refuse? Your blood be upon your own head," replied Godfrey, but even as he spoke, in hot, impetuous zeal, his calmer reason told him how hopeless such an unequal combat must be. He wore no defensive armor, and for weapons bore only sword and dagger. His horse, now at a standstill, was hemmed in by the mob. He was virtually powerless, and at the mercy of those who surrounded him; but of his own peril he never thought. His desire was to protect the defenseless maiden from the brutal throng, to protect her from the humpback's polluting grasp.

"Save me," she faltered, "I have done no wrong," and she held her two hands, tied as they were, imploringly towards him.

"Aye that will I, if my life can do it," cried Godfrey, and he urged his horse toward the victim of a superstitious cruelty, but a mocking laugh greeted his effort, and a strong, brawny arm clutched his bridle.

"Then save her now, an ye can," yelled the humpback, as with a strength often found in such deformities he lifted the damsel in his arms and flung her bound as she was, into the river.

One despairing cry, one appealing glance from those marvelous blue eyes, and the waters closed bubbling above her head.

"A witch—a witch!—see she swims," vociferated a hundred voices, as the poor girl rose to the surface, and the eddying stream whirled her away, in its current.

"Save her *now* as ye can," repeated the hunchback, with a malignant sneer.

As he spoke Godfrey Tavener dug the spurs into his horse's quivering flanks, and the noble beast sprang forward with such violence as to detach the detaining hands which would have held him back.

"Out upon ye, cowards," cried Godfrey, raising his sword high in the air, and then as the hunchback confronted him, he drove the hilt with all his force against his mouth, knocking him backward with the violence of the blow, and sending half a dozen teeth rattling down his throat.

Then without hesitation, almost without reflection, he forced his steed over the river bank, and plunged into the stream, to the depths of which the poor girl had already sunk a second time.

It was a desperate plunge, and one which few, however bold, would have cared to make, and a cry of dismay rose from those upon the bank as they witnessed it, for though they resented Godfrey's interference with what they were pleased to consider their legitimate rights, they did not compass his death, if for no other reason, than that they knew full well the bitter retribution they would be called upon to make to the Earl, should his favorite squire perish, under such circumstances.

The horse swam bravely and well while the rider scanned the surface of the water with an earnest gaze till with a cry of joy he saw rise, suddenly, close by his side, for the third and last time, the pallid face of the maiden, spectral and ghostly as seen through the translucent water, her long silken hair floating about her in golden ripples, like a second Undine.

Leaning over in his saddle at the imminent risk of his life, Godfrey succeeded in obtaining a firm grip of her arm, just as for the last time, that fair young face was sinking into the watery depths.

Even then his task was but in small part accomplished.

The strong current fast carried them down the river, his good steed's powers were nearly exhausted, and all his efforts were insufficient to lift her whom he held to the safety of his saddle, while she, insensible was nerveless in her own behalf.

The noble horse seemed to know full well what was required of him, and strove to obey the guidance of the rein, but his strength was almost gone, and the river ran swiftly.

"Farewell, my brave Roland" murmured Godfrey, "apart we may reach the opposite shore, together we *must* perish."

With these words he threw himself from the saddle into the turbulent eddies of the stream, and supporting the unconscious girl with one arm, struck out manfully for the bank.

It was the only chance for life. Swifter and still swifter, rushed the river, and the bubbling water surged about them, eager to engulf its prey. The eddies and unexpected currents baulked the approach to the land at every effort, while the sullen roar of the rapids which they were fast approaching, boomed like a death knell in Godfrey's ears.

Nearer and nearer to destruction the swift stream bore them headlong and death seemed certain till Godfrey with straining eyes looking ahead perceived a tree torn from its roots by the fury of the tempest and leveled till its branches hung close to the surface of the water.

It was the last, the only chance. With clenched teeth he bent his strength to reach the fallen forest king, and for the first time the current aided his efforts. As he passed, swirled by the stream, he caught, with the desperation of a drowning man, at an overhanging bough. For a moment he held it in his grip, but it was unequal to the strain, and, with the agony of despair, he felt it gradually giving in his hold till, with a sudden wrench, it parted from the tree, and Godfrey, with his fair burden, was again at the mercy of the waters.

Yet it was to this apparently fatal accident he owed his life, for the sudden jerk, and the frantic effort he made to regain a hold, sufficed to cast him free of the rapid running current into the dead water, whence to reach the land was a matter of comparative ease.

So exhausted was he by his exertions that he could barely support the senseless girl to the shore and carry her up the deep bank, but with some difficulty he succeeded, and then resolutely nerving himself to renewed efforts on her behalf he knelt by her side, and chafed her ice cold hands, watching with an unspeakable anxiety the closed eyes, the pallid cheeks, and chill gray lips of the girl, who lay upon the turf speechless and motionless.

Overhead the green willows waved to and fro, rustling in the evening breeze with a gentle moaning murmur, as if joining Godfrey in his lament; at their feet the river flowed rapidly by, tinged with reflected crimson from the sunset sky; above the rooks wended their homeward way in noisy troops and Godfrey, still kneeling, watched with an eagerness which words cannot describe, for the faintest sign of returning consciousness if her, for whose sake he had imperilled his own life.

Not a breath, not a movement, not a tremor rewarded him for his exertions, and then a terrible dread took possession of him, a fear that all he had done had been in vain, and with trembling hand, he sought for some pulsation of the heart, however faint, to assure him that life still remained in that fair form, but he sought for such a sign in vain.

"Merciful powers," he cried in a voice of supreme anguish, "is she dead?"

CHAPTER IV.

FRIAR EUSTACE.

The sun had sunk behind the cold gray hills the, crimson glory had faded from the sky, and in the dark canopy of heaven melting at the horizon into a luminous tint of tender green, the young crescent moon gleamed with a soft and mellow light.

Pale and shadowy rose the vast pile of Totteridge Abbey, a mass of lofty towers and graceful pinnacles, a very triumph of gothic architecture, from a verdant plain irrigated by innumerable streams spreading here and there into wide fish ponds, the indispensable adjunct to all religious houses.

To Godfrey Tavener, who approached thus near it for the first time, the huge, irregular block of quarried stone standing in stupendous grandeur against the evening light, looked more like the piled up clouds of a stormy sky than a fabric reared by the hands of man, while the faint moonlight playing fitfully on the points and spires lent an unreal, fantastic, fairy-like aspect to the colossal building.

Following the well-marked track, and crossing the many streams which meandered through the grounds, Godfrey, with hurried step, made for the heavy, frowning archway, which rather resembled the entrance to a castle, than to a building devoted to the worship of heaven, and as the swelling notes of the monks' vesper chant fell upon his ear, he impatiently pulled a chain, which sent the clanging sound of a deep-toned bell echoing and reverberating through the arched passages and vaulted corridors of the Abbey.

The heavy gates of iron-bound oak remained closed, despite the clamor of the bell, and again Godfrey applied his hand to the chain as the solemn chorus rose into the still night air. Once more the discordant clang jarred with the harmonized notes of prayer and thanksgiving, and ere the sound had ceased a wicket in the massive gate was unclosed and a voice stern, yet gentle, asked.

"What means this unseemly clamor, my son? Know you not it is the hour of prayer?"

"Pardon, holy father," replied the young man; "but my business ill brooks delay."

"It should indeed be pressing to warrant this untoward disturbance. Who art thou, whence comest thou, and what is thy errand? If it mistakes me not thou wearest the badge of one whose name is but an ill password for admission to our sacred edifice."

"Father, I come to you in the name of mercy, and of pity, names which methinks the holy monks of Totteridge are ever quick to acknowledge. Less than a mile hence there lies a maiden who I fear is, in sore peril of her life. For compassion's sake, bid some of those within your walls accompany me, that she be conveyed within the precincts of the adjacent convent, there to receive such attention and gentle care, as with the blessing of heaven may restore a life which trembles in the balance."

"Son, thou sayest well. None ever appealed to us in the sacred names of pity and of mercy in vain, but beware how thou defilest those names by using them unworthily."

"I understand you not, holy father," replied Godfrey somewhat haughtily, "nor is this the time to bandy words. I tell you yet again the maid will die and she receive not immediate succor, I prithee delay no more, but bid some of your brotherhood accompany me ere it be too late."

Godfrey spoke with an eager earnestness which carried conviction with it, and the monk who had seemed at first but ill-disposed to believe his story, slowly unbarred the heavy portal.

"Come in my son and wait while I seek counsel of the Lord Abbot. An thy story be a true one, be assured thou shalt have all the aid thou seekest, but be it a device of Beelzebub to gain admission to our abbey it were well for thee that thou hadst remained without our walls."

"By my troth, holy father, but for the garb you wear I would not hear those words and remain silent."

"Enter, my son, nor raise thy voice in angry speech." And so saying the monk opened the doorway sufficiently to give Godfrey admission and signed to him to pass into a small chamber contrived within the thickness of the wall.

"These be troublous times my son," said the monk, "and it behooves all such as have the true interest of the Church at heart, to exercise precaution," and before Godfrey had perceived his purpose he had closed the door and locked it upon the outside, confining him a prisoner within the stone cell, which was wholly destitute of light, and boasted no furniture save a pallet of straw and a wooden settle.

Enraged at the trick practiced upon him, Godfrey paced the narrow cell like a caged animal, yet it was not so much for himself he thought, as for the poor maiden he had left down by the river side ignorant whether the breath of life remained within her body, and only knowing that every minute's delay was a chance the less.

What could be their object in thus detaining him? What was the meaning of this imprisonment? He was not left long in suspense, for without he presently heard the familiar sound of the tramp of armed men, and in a few moments more the door was thrown open and the monk who had parleyed with him through the wicket again stood in his presence.

Godfrey started angrily forward, but the monk quieted him by an imperious gesture.

"The Lord Abbot," he said in slow measured accents, is "graciously pleased to cause enquiries to be made into the truth or falsehood of your statement. Friar Eustace will accompany you to the spot where you say the damsel lies. He waits you at the postern gate—follow me."

Godfrey's choler rose at the tone in which he was addressed after having been forced to suffer the indignity of confinement, though but for the space of a few minutes, but his anxiety for the damsel whom he had left hovering at the very gate of death, checked the indignant words he would have otherwise spoken, and he followed the monk through a long sinuous passage, for the most part contrived within thickness of the walls, though not without some fear of treachery.

To guard against sudden assault he carried his dagger, the only weapon remaining to him, naked in his hand, until they emerged into a small quadrangle, surrounded by comparatively low walls, where a score of armed men were gathered together, the light of the torches borne by some gleaming in fitful crimson flashes on their corslets, and brightening their helmets with a ruddy glare.

Godfrey started at a sight, which however familiar to him in the castle of his lord, was scarcely the spectacle he expected to encounter in the peaceful habitation of the monks of Totteridge.

As he looked round him in an amazement, which he made no effort to conceal, he noticed that his guide's eyes were fixed curiously and searchingly upon him.

"What is the meaning of this warlike display—why am I brought hither?" he asked, but the monk instead of replying to his question waved his hand towards the armed group.

"Yonder, my son," said he, "is Friar Eustace, who would speak with thee; fear nothing if thy conscience be clear, as thy countenance would presage."

From amidst the men at arms, there came forward with stately step, a Friar habited in the simple costume of his order, who bent upon Godfrey as he advanced, a pair of eyes which in the reflected torch glare appeared to flash with a hidden fire.

Friar Eustace was an exceptionally tall man, as tall, though not as largely built as the Earl of Castletowers, for his frame was comparatively slight, though sinewy, and possessed of extraordinary muscular power. His face betokened unusual intellectual strength, and his piercing eyes set in a thin ascetic face, were of a nature once seen never to be forgotten. His were rather the features of a crafty statesman, or a mighty General, than those of a scholarly monk, while his tread, slow and stately, was that of a man who had been accustomed to the weight of armour.

Godfrey Tavener, moved by a sudden impulse, knelt at the feet of the Friar.

"Nay, boy, kneel not to me" said the monk in a deep sonorous voice. "If thou cherishest evil thought against those who have done thee no harm, kneel to Heaven for pardon, but if thy words be true as I would fain believe, delay no further but lead us forthwith to the spot where the damsel lies who needs the watchful care of our Lady Superior."

"Pardon, holy father," answered Godfrey. "I would not seem persumptuous, but were it not better that we sought the damsel with those of her own sex, rather than with a band of armed retainers?"

The two monks exchanged significant glances, and one amongst the soldiers laughed scornfully.

"Boy," said Friar Eustace, sternly, "our first duty is to the suffering, the poor, and the afflicted, and it needs not thee to teach us in what manner to fulfill our vows. Lead on, sir," and he laid an iron hand upon his shoulder, "and remember if by word or sign thou darest attempt to betray us, thou diest."

As he spoke he turned abruptly, and in so doing Godfrey Tavener noticed that for all his friar's frock beneath it shone the gleam of glittering steel.

"Sir Monk," said he, "for I know not whether it becomes me to address you as knight or priest—be assured that I can give good account of myself, but I prithee no further delay. Let us to the river side where I left her whom I imperiled my life to save from a terrible and an unjust fate."

"An should it be that thou hast lied to us, young sir—an there be no damsel there"

"An I have lied to you, and there be no damsel there, do what you will with me, but push forward, I implore you, on that which was the fairest maiden ever formed to delight the eyes of man, will be but cold, inanimate clay. Good friar, push onward, I beseech you."

At an imperious sign of the monk, a small door in the wall was unbarred and thrown open. Then Friar Eustace signing to Godfrey to lead the way followed close behind, while the men at arms fell into martial order and brought up the rear.

Leaving the Abbey through a different gate from that by which he had entered, it was only by the aid of the crescent moon that Godfrey was able to direct his course, and when presently he paused and would have questioned the Friar a firm, unyielding hand was laid upon his shoulder and a stern voice rang in his ears:

"Silence—or you die. Not a word, not a sign, or thy life is forfeit!"

The torches had been extinguished on leaving the Abbey, and the calm silence of night was only broken by the measured tramp of the armed men as they followed in Godfrey's steps.

As they approached nearer and nearer to the spot where he had left the unfortunate girl his impatience became almost unbearable, and the even rate of progression maintained by the men at arms was all too slow for his eagerness, but any effort to accelerate his pace was was at once checked by the iron hand of Friar Eustace, who from the moment of leaving the Abbey, had never suffered him to be beyond arm's reach.

"Is this the place of which you spoke?" asked the monk, as Godfrey came to a halt beneath the willow trees, the roar of the rapids sounding in his ears as it had done with such terrible significance a short time since, when death seemed inevitable.

Godfrey Tavener bent down eagerly over the long grass where he had left the unconscious maiden, but the next moment he sprang to his feet with a sudden cry of surprise.

Instantly he was seized on either side and a dagger held to his heart.

"Well, young sir," said the friar mockingly, "What means this wild legend of a half-drowned damsel? Where is she of whom you spake?"

"It was here—*here*—I left her," cried Godfrey as he passed his hand across his bewildered brow. "Yonder is the bank up which I carried her fragile form, here are the willows beneath which she lay—aye, and there, too, the tree I grasped to save us both from dashing to our death adown those rapids the sound of which, rings even now within our ears. Where is she? What have you done with her?"

"Light your torches, and search around and see if there be any vestige of truth in this youth's story," said the friar, and in a few minutes half a dozen of the men had thoroughly examined the clump of willows, beneath which Godfrey had left the maiden.

Not a trace, not a sign of living being could they find, not one single scrap of evidence to support Godfrey's statement.

Godfrey Tavener stood as one half stunned, and the odious notion would force itself into his thoughts, "Was she in verity a witch, and had she, by the means of spells and conjurations, caused herself to be spirited away from the spot where she had lain apparently senseless

"Once more," said the monk, "if you would save your life, where is this woman of whom you spake?"

"I know not, sir priest, but willingly would I give this right hand to be assured no harm hath befallen her."

"'Tis like to be more than a hand that thou will forfeit. I know you, Master Godfrey Tavener. I know you as one of the Devil's imps sent from the Castle of your haughty Earl, who would even defy the authority of our Holy Mother Church. 'Twas an artfully conceived story, and you played your part well, Sir Spy, but 'twas in vain. We of the Abbey will meet justice with justice, blow with blow, cunning with cunning, and treachery with—death."

"I am no spy, as heaven is my judge," cried Godfrey, indignantly.

"Gag him and bear him hence," said the friar, in the same stern, imperturbable tone in which he had spoken throughout. Ere he could attempt to offer any resistance Godfrey's mouth was silenced by the forcible introduction of a cruel gag, his arms were pinioned behind his back, a cloak thrown about his head, and he himself lifted from the ground and rapidly borne away upon the shoulders of those who stood nearest when the command was given.

Not another sound than the tramp of feet as he was hurried along. No possibility of even guessing the direction in which he was being taken, for the cloak was wrapped about him in such a manner as effectually to blind his eyes, no chance of calling for help, even could such a call avail, for all possibility of speech was taken from him, but even as they carried him to what he doubted not would be his death, his thoughts were rather of the damsel's safety than his own.

Where could she be? What could have happened to her? Into whose evil clutches could she have fallen?

It was in vain he racked his brain for a solution of the mystery.

The Townsmen of Warsdale who compassed her death, even had they followed along the river's bank, which they could hardly have done without his knowledge, could never have crossed the torrent immediately above the rapids, and there was no bridge or ford which could have availed them within the time. The scouting parties of the Earl of Castletowers were little likely to venture upon Abbey land, and had any of those who occupied the monastic house of Totteridge discovered the damsel, Friar Eustace who was evidently a man having authority would have been among the first to know of it.

There was but one possible explanation, setting aside that which superstition for a moment suggested, which was that the unfortunate damsel, partially recovering consciousness while he was absent seeking assistance, had risen to her feet, confused and bewildered, that her tottering feet had led her to the river's brink, and that she had fallen into the torrent to be swept away by the eddying stream over the cruel rapids onto the sharp rocks which jagged and pointed churned the water into snow-white foam.

"Would I had never left her" he thought bitterly, reproaching himself.

On, steadily on, they bore him, until by the ring of their armed feet on the resonant flagstones he knew that his bearers had quitted the open air and that he was being hurried along through stone-paved passages. He listened with eager intensity for a chance word, to enable him to form some idea of the fate in store for him, but not a syllable escaped the lips of those who held him in their charge.

Then down stone steps; down, down, till the air was heavy with moisture, and the footsteps of the men at arms sounded dull and muffled on the reeking stones.

Then the clang of an iron bound door, and the cloak was snatched from his face, the gag removed from his mouth, as the retreating steps of those who had brought him where he was, told that for the time, at all events, their mission was accomplished. Dark, dark, all dark as the blackest night and silent as the grave, save for the melancholy monotonous drip of falling water.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Of Course a Smash.

Philadelphia Chronicle-Herald.

The first train over an Iowa railroad bridge smashed it in. This shows the folly of trying to put bridges together with flour paste. They should be gummed with bandoline.

JOHN BURNS OF GETTYSBURG.

BY BRET HARTE.

Have you heard the story that gossips tell
Of Burns of Gettysburg?—No? Ah, well:
Brief is the glory that hero earns,
Briefer the story of poor John Burns:
He was the fellow who won renown,—
The only man who didn't back down
When the Rebels rode through his native town;
But held his own in the fight next day,
When all his townsfolk ran away.
That was in July, sixty-three,
The very day that General Lee,
Flower of Southern chivalry,
Rallied and beaten, backward reeled
From a stubborn Meade and a barren field.
I might tell how, but the day before,
John Burns stood at his cottage-door,
Looking down the Village street,
Where, in the shade of his peaceful vine,
He heard the low of his gathered kine,
And felt their breath with incense sweet;
Or I might say, when the sunset burned
The old farm gable, he thought it turned
The milk that fed, in a babbling flood
Into the milk pail, red as blood!
Or how he fanned the hum of bees
Were bullets buzzing among the trees.
But all such fanciful thoughts as these
Were strange to a practical man like Burns,
Who minded only his own concerns,
Troubled no more by fancies fine
Than one of his calm-eyed, long tailed kine,—
Quite old-fashioned and matter-of-fact,
Slow to argue, but quick to act.
That was the reason, as some folks say,
He fought so well on that terrible day.

And it was terrible. On the right
Raged for hours the heady fight,
Thundered the battery's double bass,—
Difficult music for men to face;
While on the left—where now the graves
Undulate like the living waves
That all that day unceasing swept
Up to the pits the Rebels kept,—
Round-shot ploughed the upland glades,
Sown with bullets, reaped with blades,
Shattered fences here and there
Tossed their splinters in the air;
The very trees were stripped and bare;
The barns that once held yellow grain
Were heaped with harvests of the slain;
The cattle bellowed on the plain,
The turkeys screamed with might and main,
And brooding barn-fowl left their rest
With strange shells bursting in each nest.

Just where the tide of battle turns,
Erect and lonely stood old John Burns.
How do you think the man was dressed?
He wore an ancient long buff vest,
Yellow as saffron,—but his best;
And buttoned over his manly breast,
Was a bright blue coat, with a rolling collar,
And large gilt buttons,—size of a dollar,—
With tails that the country-folk called "swallow-tail."

He wore a broad-brimmed, bell-crowned hat,
White as the locks on which it sat.
Never had such a sight been seen
For forty years on the village green,
Since old John Burns was a country beau,
And went to the "quiltings" long ago.

Close at his elbows all that day,
Veterans of the Peninsula,
Sunburnt and bearded, charged away;
And striplings, downy of lip and chin,—
Clerks that the Home Guard mustered in,—
Glanced, as they passed, at the hat he wore,
Then at the rifle his right hand bore;
With scraps of a slangy repertoire:
"How are you, White Hat?" "Put her through!"
"Your head's level," and "Bully for you"
Called him "Daddy,"—begged he'd disclose
The name of the tailor who made his clothes,
And what was the value he set on those;
While Burns, unmindful of jeer and scoff,
Stood there picking the Rebels off,—
With his long brown rifle, and bell-crown hat,
And the swallow-tails they were laughing at.

'Twas but a moment, for that respect
Which clothes all courage their voices checked.
And something the wildest could understand
Spake in the old man's strong right hand;
And his corded throat, and the lurking frown
Of his eyebrows under his old bell crown;
Until, as they gazed, there crept an awe
Through the ranks in whispers, and some men saw
In the ragged vestments and long white hair,
The Patriot of the Nation in battle there;
And some of the soldiers since declare
That the gleam of his old white hat afar,
Like the crested plume of the brave Navarre,
That day was their oriflamme of war.

So raged the battle. You know the rest:
How the Rebels, beaten and backward pressed,
Broke at the final charge and ran.
At which John Burns—a practical man—
Shouldered his rifle, unbent his brows,
And then went back to his bees and cows.

That is the story of old John Burns:
This is the moral the reader learns:
In fighting the battle, the question's whether
You'll show a hat that's white, or a feather!

NASBY IN EXILE.

From Mannheim to Frankfort-on-the-Maine.

[Copyrighted by D. R. Locke, 1882.]

XLV.

We had a great deal of trouble to get out of Mannheim. All German railroad officials are in uniform, and the regulations are about as strict in the railroad service as in the military. The train we were compelled to take left at 6 A. M., and we were at the station promptly. That is, we had four or five minutes in which to get our tickets, see to our baggage and go on. We hurried to the little window in the ticket-office, but it was down. Through the window we could see the official in an ordinary coat, and we knocked on the glass. He did not open it, but sat there, nervously consulting his watch. The minutes were rushing on, tumbling over each other with frightful rapidity. But still he did not open the window and we were ticketless, and the train was within a minute of departure.

What was the matter? Why simply this. The ticket agent had sent his uniform coat out to be brushed and the boy had not returned with it. He would no more think of selling a ticket except with that blue coat on, buttoned up to the chin, and with every button there, than he would have thought of cutting off his right hand. It mattered not that passengers were in waiting, it mattered not that the engine was whistling its last warning notes, that coat was not brushed and it was not on the official's back, and no tickets could be sold till it was.

Fortunately the boy came with the coat, the official got it on somehow, the train waited two or three minutes, tickets were sold hurriedly and we did get away.

What would have happened if the boy had not come back with the coat at all, no one can answer.

Certainly no one would have got tickets till he got his coat, and we should all have missed our train.

Red-tape is a great institution, and nowhere do you see more of it than in Germany. But we got away finally to Frankfort.

Contrasting strangely with Mannheim's straight streets and quiet unpretentious business blocks, is the very peculiar City of Frankfort, where within a stone's throw of each other are streets so entirely different, that in one you may imagine yourself on Broadway, while in the other you may with equal propriety consider yourself set back some five or six hundred years.

New Frankfort is the newest City I know of. It is more fresh and more recent than Broadway. It is very like Broadway, indeed, except that its buildings are less garish, and more solidly built.

The line between the old and the new is only a street, and the old is the oldest in Europe, as the new is the newest. The contrast is wonderful. It is the 14th century and the 19th shaking hands across the chasm of time. It is the medieval knight and the London exquisite side by side. The same may be seen in all European Cities, but nowhere so striking as in Frankfort.

Approaching the City you see the old watch towers high on the hills that surround the environs of Frankfort, those remaining monuments of the reign of force, when the people, ruled mercilessly by the nobles, erected these towers from which the usurpers watched each other. Germany is not yet free from this kind of rule; it has merely taken a different form. Gunpowder changed the form of force, but not its spirit. These once impregnable fortresses would not stand a minute before the artillery of the present, and so they are abandoned. But in their stead are the regiments we saw in Mannheim and everywhere else, each one a fortress of flesh and blood. Germany will get rid of the whole of it one of these days, and the million of men employed to support that one unmitigated curse of the world, royalty, will be added to the productive power of the country instead of living upon it.

As we leave the fine station and enter the wide "Anlagen," or public grounds that completely encircle the city and are lined with handsome buildings, it is hard to realize that the City of Frankfort dates from the time of Charlemagne, and that it has for centuries played an important part in the history of Germany. From the year 1152 the German Emperors were chosen in Frankfort.

The Kaiser-strasse leads directly to the center of the city and is lined with magnificent business blocks and dwellings. The street is wide and well kept, the buildings are all of the modern style of architecture, built of cut stone, and they present a fresh and attractive appearance.

Speaking of buildings in European cities, it would be fortunate for us of America if we could imitate them ever so slightly. In London I visited a steam fire engine house, and was amused at the clumsiness of the apparatus, and the slowness in general of the entire concern. The horses, for instance, were stabled around a corner! In New York the horses are in the same room with the engine, fastened so that they may be unhitched by electricity, the men sleep in their clothes above, and every thing is arranged so that in a second the engine is on the street and on its way to the fire on a run.

"How long does it take you to get out upon the street?" I asked.

"From seven to ten minutes."

"Y a a-s, and so would we, *if we built tender boxes.*"

There he had me and had me badly. There is no necessity for rapid and extensive fire departments in Europe, for the houses are not mere lumber yards as with us. When a man wants to build in a European city he has to get a license. His plans are submitted to the proper authorities, and, if approved, a proper authority stands over the work and sees that it is properly built.

You are not permitted to build or run up a fire trap in the midst of valuable property—you are not permitted to build a showy sham, that may be burnt to the ground in 10 minutes. Nothing of the sort. Your walls must be solid, your stair-cases of stone, and open, not of pine with the space under them for coal-oil depositories, there must be so many escapes from the building, the roof must be metal or slate, and the walls must be so built that a fire cannot get beyond the room in which it originates, and the only damage that can possibly result is the destruction of the contents of the room, and such damage as smoke and water may inflict. When a fire occurs in one room in a house, the people in the other rooms keep on as usual. It does not annoy them, for the fire cannot spread.

No one dreads to occupy a room in the fourth floor of an European hotel, for the idea of fire never occurs to one They have fires very seldom, and when one occurs it is counted almost a misdemeanor on the part of the owner of the premises.

This all comes of solid and substantial building, to begin with. As a matter of course, a house costs something at the start, but when you get through you have a house for all time. The modern buildings in Frankfort will be standing and in good repair centuries hence. I wish I could live to verify this assertion, but I do not suppose I shall.

Going on through the Kossmarkt, where there is a fine monument to Gutenberg, we came to the Zeil, a very beautiful street, and then, turning to the right, found ourselves in the celebrated Judengasse, or Jews' street, one of the most wretched, dingy, forlorn quarters that can well be imagined.

The street is narrow, dirty and squalid. The houses are high structures, in the last stages of decay, many of them having great props to keep them from falling. The inmates of these apologies for houses are as dirty and squalid as the street itself. There are little pawn shops, dirty shops where old clothes are sold, an occasional tenement house and very many liquor stores. It is the very acme of squalor, and is a great contrast with the elegance of the Zeil, only a block or two away.

A dirty, squalid, beggarly-looking street is Judengasse, but who knows what wealth is hidden behind all this apparent poverty? The Jew of to-day is no less acute than the Jew of the 14th century. He has all the wisdom of his ancestors in money getting, with the added experience of time. He can no longer be haled up by a mailed knight and compelled to disgorge, but in the stead of the robber by the strong hand there is the tax gatherer, and in his passion for the accumulation of wealth and disinclination to part with it, the Frankfort Israelite hates the one as heartily as his ancestor did the other. The American Israelite lives as bravely and ostentatiously as any man, and even more so, but the habit in the old European Cities is to conceal wealth, to live meanly, and to find enjoyment not in the using of money but in its accumulation.

This street has always been set apart for Jews, and down to the year 1806, it was closed every evening and on Sundays and holidays throughout the entire day, and no one of its inhabitants were allowed in any other part of the city, under heavy penalty. Until the time of the Prince Primate, in 1806, no Jew was ever allowed to enter the Romerberg, or market place in front of the town hall. It is said that while the persecutions of the Jews from the 12th to the 19th century, throughout the continent was merciless, it continued longer in Germany than any other country, coming down in Frankfort, even to the present century.

Notwithstanding the abridgement of their rights, a great many of the Jews attained wealth and distinction. The house is still pointed out in Judengasse where the Rothschilds, the founders of the present great banking house, lived during those troublous times.

It is the same old story. The Jews despised, persecuted, and outraged in every way, bore everything patiently, waiting for the time for their revenge. And their revenge has come in every country. In the olden days in all the countries of Europe the Jews had no rights which any other nationality or blood was bound to respect. He was outside of the law. He was taxed at the caprice of every prince and power. He had no chance in any court where a Christian was opposed to him, and when they differed among themselves it was made a pretext to rob them. The most absurd laws were made against them, and it really seemed as though the native rulers and their subjects laid awake nights to invent ways to oppress them.

All this has changed. With a power of endurance simply wonderful they bowed their heads to their oppressors, and, as all oppressed people do, they substituted cunning for brute strength, and trained minds for lusty thews and sinews. They won in the end.

The despised family of Rothchild, who was once compelled by the haughty citizens to confine himself to one quarter of the city, is now its boast. The Frankforter takes more pride to-day in the fact that the city was the home of the Rothchilds, than it does in the fact that it was for centuries the seat of Government of the German Empire.

The Jew in Europe, while yet under something of a ban, is not the despised creature he was. The world has learned to respect him.

There is not a calling in Europe that a Jew is not at the very head and front of. He has composed all the great operas, the sons and daughters of Judea are the great actors and singers of the world; in law and divinity, and learning of all kinds they stand at the head, and in finance they are the world's creditors. A convention of Jew bankers could be called together who could shake every throne in Europe.

Kings and nobles don't pull the teeth of Jews any more to extract loans. On the contrary, they come into the presence of these great financiers with hat in hand and humble step. The Jew holds the forceps now, and it is the nobles' teeth that are pulled.

How, in the absence of all law, hated, despised and contemned, and persecuted, they could amass wealth is a mystery, but they did.

When persecution in one State got too warm for them, they always had enough to get away to another, and they always found a Prince who needed money badly enough to give them protection, for a time at least, and these same Princes were wont to become silent partners with the Jews in the work of eating up their own subjects with usury, which held until the Jews got the upper hand, when the Prince always made a raid upon them, paying his debts to them in this way, and they flitted.

Finally they got some measure of rights when they made themselves felt. The hatred of Jews continues in Germany and Russia, for the reason that their superior energy and acuteness has made them the masters of the trade of those countries. There is no business that they do not control. A great people are the descendants of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob. They live where all others die, they wax rich where others starve. It is so in Europe, it is so in America, it is so everywhere. There is no Village so small that has not its Jew, precisely as in America. The Jew with his goods is the first man in a new town—he progresses a little faster than progress. He was in the front or in the rear of the armies going southward, he was at the western end of every rail laid on the Pacific Road, he is essentially the pioneer in money and trade. Truly a wonderful people.

The Jew of the 15th Century and the Jew of to-day are practically the same. They use different methods, but the underlying principle that moves them remains unchanged. We had two of them in the cars coming to Frankfort, an elderly Israelite with the regular nose, and his nephew, who was the exact picture of his uncle. The old man was giving the boy sage counsel:

"Vot is necessary for a peesnis man, Abram, is berseference more ash anyting else. Berseference is vot vins, every dime. Ven I livet in Shalesfille, shust back mit Vicksberg, (I vas in clodink,) der vash Cohen and Lilienthal both in groceries. Cohen vas doin der beshi peesness and it made Lilienthal mat. Lilienthal mate a special ding oof mackarel and Cohen undersellt him. Den Lilienthal put down sugar but Cohen undersellt him. Lilienthal put rice down mit almosht nottin, unt Cohen almosht gif it avay. Cohen het de pesnis, and no matter how much Lilienthal sanded hees sugar and vatered hees vishkey Cohen always beet him. Dot Cohen vas a goot peesnis man.

"But Lilienthal vash de most berserever man ash ever vash, and he vash pound to beat Cohen anyhow, and so vun day he notist dot Cohen het a fery fine delivery mule. So Lilienthal he set to Cohen:

"Shake, dit you efer dink dot oof dot mule oof yours hed dot wart off his hint leg he vood pring you more ash dwice vot he vood now?"

"Dot wart? It don't look vell. But how ish dot wart to be got off? Der hint leg oof a helty mule isn't der peshi blace to go foolin rount."

Lilienthal vas a most berseferin man. He sait:—

"It's der easiest ting vot efer vos. You come up behint dot mule mit a red hot iron, and burn off der wart. De mule is vort a hund

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, APRIL 13.

"MRS. STIDDINGS" AT "LONG-BRANCH."

Why Her Return Was More Sudden Than Anticipated.

New York Commercial Advertiser.

I have been so frequently asked to publish the following comical sketch, given me by "Ned Sothern" some years ago, that I have resolved to give the readers of the Commercial a laugh, as also the habitues of the fashionable watering place at which the occurrence is supposed to have taken place. I have looked in the directory for the address of the "Reverend Mr. Stiddings," but not finding it, have no hesitation, at this late date, in giving one of the little "family jars" to the public.

"JEROME PIPES."

Some time ago the Rev. Mr. Stiddings, who is theologically sound, sent his wife, who is physiologically unsound, and their son "Billy" to Long Branch. Billy, who is a very precocious child, and whose father had cautioned him not to forget to write to him, penned a letter a few days after, and, unread by his mother, sent it. The same mail carried to the reverend gentleman a letter from his wife. We now print both letters:

THE FIRST—"BILLY'S"—RUNS THUS:

"Dear Daddy: It's orful nice down here in the country by the seashore, and me and mar's having such jolly times. I just think the nicest place in the world is a waterin' place, don't you, daddy? At fust it felt orful lonesome without you, and sez I to mar, "Please, mar, when's pa coming down from the City, mar?"

"Never, I hope, Billy," says she. "Your father's such a dry old stick, and we are much better off without him."

"Oh, daddy, you wouldn't know mar—she is looking so well, and fat, and young. She has taken to wearing such lots of hair and fine things, and our maid Sally says she don't look over twenty. Mar's got a real splendid bow, with such big mustaches and whiskers. Mar calls him "Charley." I call him a regular "brick," cos he gives me heaps of candy and lots of things. Sally says he's the nicest gentleman she ever saw. The waiters here are bully boys and give me lots of stale tarts, pies, and pound cake, besides bottled ale and tobacco. They are teaching me to play "euker," and I think it's a real nice game. Mar's no time now to look after me, she's so much took up with dressing, dancing and dear Mister Charley. Oh, par, I do want to see you real bad, but don't come yet; it would make mar hopping mad. Please write soon, and don't forget to send me some pocket-money to put in the plate on Sunday to Church.

Your truly dutiful and affectionate son,

BILLY.

"MRS. STIDDINGS" WROTE AS FOLLOWS, the only point being, it gives a rather different view of the same matter:

"My Own Darling Husband: My health is a little better, thank the Lord, blessed and praised for all His mercies; and I begin to enjoy the Sabbath-like peace of this splendid and delightful place. I miss you, darling, very much, and my thoughts are often with you and your dear flock; but, for the sake of your church, my love, I will not ask you to join me here at present. Our own dear little "Billy" and the Bible are my only companions; though when I do seek it, I find a good deal of religious society here. Are you lonely without me, my own dear husband?

I hope not, for the fresh, invigorating air down here is doing me more good than medicine, and if you would allow me to remain until October I really believe I might be restored to my former health. I saw Colonel Fisk at church on Sunday. He looked so warm in his military clothes; but he seemed to enjoy the minister's discourse; so did Mr. Lester Wallack, Mr. Edwin Adams, and Mr. John Hoey. It did my poor heart good to see the military and theatrical professions mingling their prayers together in the house of the Lord.

Give my fondest love to the dear sisters of the church, and tell them I remember them always in my prayers. I read your soul-stirring sermon in the Independent. It, indeed, filled my heart with peace and comfort. With love and many fond kisses, I bid you adieu. Will write again soon, telling you all the news. Billy sends a note with this, which you will be glad to receive, I am sure.

Your own loving wife,

EMILY JANE.

The Reverend Mr. Stiddings, in a state of mind more easily imagined than described, left immediately for Long Branch. How Mrs. S. received her indignant lord and master we never could find out; but he brought her back to New York, and last Sunday she sat in her old pew at church looking rather sorrowful. The pastor preached a very eloquent sermon, taking for his text the following verse from Job iii., v. 15:

"Who can find a virtuous woman, for her price is far above rubies."

RECENT LITERATURE.

COMPARATIVE NEW TESTAMENT. Porter & Coates, Philadelphia. T. J. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo.

The "Comparative New Testament," both versions of the same page in parallel columns, published by Porter & Coates, has been universally pronounced to be the best form in which the work has appeared; and the great success that has attended it has induced the publishers to add whatever improvements have occured to them, or have been suggested by those who make constant use of the book. In accordance with this idea, the following improvements have been made, and it is now believed that the Comparative New Testament" is, beyond all comparison the most valuable and desirable edition of the work in the market:

1. Chapter headings in Roman numerals.

2. Running Head-lines as in the old version.

3. Chronology of the New Testament.

4. The Readings preferred by the American Committee, which were adopted by the Committee on Revision, are incorporated in the text. Those which were rejected are collectively in the Appendix, and for convenience of reference are also inserted as foot-notes to the respective passages.

5. A History of the Revision, and an Account of the Methods followed by the Committee on Revision.

A Cough, Cold or Sore Throat

Requires immediate attention, as neglect oftentimes results in some incurable Lung Disease. "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" will almost invariably give relief.

Didn't Want an Sister Business.

Chicago Tribune Romance.

Lillian McGuire had known Aristides W. Hennessey since the days when they were both little children, and not six months agone she had stood before him in all her regal beauty, her velvety eyes draped with a mist of tears, and while the soft, pearly flesh of her beautiful arms touched his neck with a pulsing warmth that would make your head swim, had said that she could never love him, except as a brother. As Aristides had three sisters, and had passed the greater portion of his life sparring with them, this statement did not strike him favorably, and he went away with a dull, dead feeling in his young, blithesome heart.

Just for Charity.

Brooklyn Eagle.

"What harm has the lad done you?" asked an old gentleman, roughly collaring a boy who was warming the jacket of another urchin with a bit of wild grape vine.

"He ain't done me no harm."

"Why are you thrashing him for then?"

"'Cause his father and mother never licks him, and I'm a doin' it for charity."

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE

Is a scientific preparation of the phosphates so combined as to be readily taken into and assorted by the system. Pamphlet sent free.

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.

For the BLADE.

THE GREAT EGYPTIAN PYRAMID

A MONOGRAPH.

BY J. RALSTON SKINNER.

[Copyright by J. Ralston Skinner, 1882.]

VIII.

A very perfect symbol for carrying the measure of this pyramid in the memory, strange to say, is the ordinary clock-face. It seems likewise to fasten upon the mind one of the essential principles of the system of measures used. Let a clock dial face be 12 inches in circumference, then its diameter will be 3.819716 plus inches, and its pointer, or radius, will be the half of this, or 1.909858 plus inches, in length. Take these measures in the scale of inches for feet, then 3.819716 plus multiplied by 100, will be 281.9716 plus feet, the exact length of the half base side of the pyramid. There being 24 hours in the day, and the dial face only making 12 of those hours, for the whole day the dial face, and consequently its diameter, has to be taken twice—so we will have 3.819716 multiplied by two, or 7.63943 plus inches for diameter, which, treated as above, will give 563.943 plus feet, or the precise length of the base side in feet. So also, 1.90985 plus inches, as inches for feet, if multiplied by 10, will give us 19.0985 plus feet, or the hight of the King's Chamber; and this is the dial finger, or radius of our clock face, pointing off the seconds, minutes and hours, as they pass, as a measure of time. Thus we have a measure of space within a measure of time, in our clock dial of the dimensions given. And this brings us to the assertion that this very principle of joining two kinds of measure in one, is part and parcel of the system of measures by which the pyramid was builded.

If you make a visit to any one of our common schools, you will doubtless see two large globes, representing the earth, and the sphere of the heavens, studded with its constellations of stars. Examine the equatorial belts of these globes, and you will find that they are measured by a measure of what is called 360 degrees. Each degree is divided into 60 minutes, and each minute into 60 seconds. As a measure of time, the whole belt of 360 degrees, measures one daily revolution of the earth, designated as 24 hours; and every 15 of these degrees measures just one hour of time. The travel of the earth on its revolution to make day and night, is marked by the clock. But at the same time that the earth is thus marked for time, each of these degrees is composed of another kind of measure, viz., so many miles, rods, fathoms, yards, feet, or inches. Thus this belt is a measure of two kinds, joined in one, namely, of time and of space. While in the school, if you should ask the Professor how he obtained the distance from the earth to the sun, he would show you a sum, or equation in which would be found the number 20626.7601 seconds. This number you will see is the same as the 20.62617, which is the number of inches going to make up our Nilometer cubit and measure. When the farmer goes out to survey his land, he will find it could not be well and conveniently done, unless by a little brass circle of 360 degrees, used by the surveyor; and he very well knows, that for the measures between his land marks, expressions such as, "from such a corner north 45 degrees, 20 minutes east, so many rods," are used. Here the same kind of measure is used, as is to be seen on the globes, and as is ticked by the clock. Thus then, will come to the commonplace attention, the very great importance of this system of measuring by the circle of 360 degrees, divided into hours, minutes, and seconds;—degrees, minutes, and seconds; also, miles, rods, yards, etc.

"But if now you should ask the Professor of the school, Where did this circle of 360 degrees come from? How old is it? Who invented it? and, Of what country was it? These questions he cannot answer. So if you ask him, Why was the circle of 360 degrees used? Why was not some other number of degrees taken; as 1,000, or 420, or 680, or any other number? These questions, likewise he cannot answer. This is an unknown matter; one as to which the books say nothing. Thus it came to pass that we are making use of a mode of measures, as of the utmost necessity, as to which neither the reason why, nor the origin is shown. So also, if you ask, the Professor, from whence came our long measures, viz: our inch, foot, yard, fathom, rod and mile? and, What is their origin? and To what system do they belong? he will tell you that he does not know. That they were first fixed up by some king or other; and that they belong to no system. Well, for matters of such necessary importance in all the practical walks of life, such answers do not seem to be fit for our boasted advance in enlightened civilization, and seem to betray a universal ignorance among those who, if anyones, certainly ought to know more and better.

The study, and the measures of this pyramid will teach us the origin of this system of measures as to the circle of 360 degrees, and the origin of our denominations of measures, to the extent of fathoms, feet, inches, yards and miles, as well as of the old cubic values.

The least numerical relation, integral, of diameter to circumference of a circle, as modernly discovered, or rather relis covered, by the late Mr. John A. Parker, and as anciently used in the construction of this pyramid, is 20612 for circumference to 6561 for diameter. From this proportion we have this one, viz: 20612 is to 6561 as 64800 is to 20626.47001 plus. Here in the last term or number of this proportion, we have that very number which our astronomers use in their equation for finding the distance of the sun from the earth; which number they well tell you is derived from the number 360 degrees, as follows, viz.: "206264.7001 plus is the number of seconds in the radius of the circle of 360 degrees." Note: Let us here give another very striking astronomical correlation, by Loomis, with an equatorial diameter of 7926.70 plus miles he gives the value of a degree on the meridian at the equator as 68.702 plus miles. Now the number 343.77 plus so often referred to is numerically the 1-6th of 206.264, or is a factor of it. Take the other and originating value, or 206.12, divide by 3, and we have 68.706; which, taken as miles, is the measure of the above miles value of a degree on the meridian at the equator, as actually calculated, to within about 24 feet. This shows that there seems to be constant developments of proofs accumulative, that we have hold of the divine mode of cosmic construction in measures and their origin. The geometrically derived number for the earth's equatorial diameter being 7,926,565, as shown. It is very observable, also, that 206.12 feet, is the famous number of 120 cubits (Jarin) used so much about the Temple of Solomon, and much elsewhere as its factors. But to resume: That is, 206.264.7001 plus seconds for radius, would give a circumference of a circle of 1,296.000 seconds, or the 1-2 of this, or 648000 seconds for circumference will give us a diameter of 206264.7001 plus seconds; and this is precisely the value of the last two terms of our proportion of measure, growing out of 20612 to 6561. Or, to give the whole, 20612 is to 6561 as is 648000 to 206264.7001 plus. Only for ourselves, we have used these numbers for B inches, in place of the denomination of seconds in another mode of measure.

Thus, here we have it, that these common and necessary measures of to-day, were used some 4,000 years ago in Egypt, and not only so, but those who builded that pyramid had a modulus, or form of measures, which will of itself show that the whole system took its origin from the geometrical shape of the circle, and from such numbers for the proportional parts for circumference and diameter thereof, that from those numbers sprung others, and the veritable ones, from whence was derived our form of 360 degrees, with its radius of 206264.7001 plus seconds. For a circle of 648000 seconds will have a diameter of 206264.7001 plus seconds, and consequently a circle of 360 degrees will likewise have a radius of 206264.7001 plus seconds; so that, in place of our form we can say as 20612 is to 6561-2 as is 360 degrees to 206264.7001 plus seconds. Having thus found our circle of 360 degrees, thus naturally developing itself from our modulus of measure, all we have to do is to make use of this as a system for two kinds of measure, actually, just as we have our clock face by way of ideal example. That is, we must assign some linear, or long measure, to each degree of our 360. We do not have to do this arbitrarily, for it is already done in our pyramid—and in this way, viz.:—Let us first take the actual measure of almost the key, or governing measure of the pyramid, the length of the descending passageway. It is 343.77450 plus feet in length. There being six feet to the fathom, the passageway is necessarily 57.29575 plus fathoms long; or, there being 12 inches to the foot, it is 2062.647001 plus multiplied by two equals 4125.294002 inches long. Let us take a circle of 360 degrees time measure. Its radius will be 57.29575 plus degrees, or 3437.7450 plus minutes, or, 206264.7001 plus seconds, long. If we measure each degree to be one fathom long, then we will have this same radius as measuring as 57.29575 plus fathoms, or 343.7745 plus feet, or 2062.647001 plus multiplied by two, or 4125.294002 plus inch s long. But, as our passageway is 343.7745 plus feet long, by actual measure, we see most evidently that the architect intended to monument thereby this system of measures. Behold! the actual measures answer to the facts. Not only so, but they carry with them also the well-known denominations of measures which are in common use with us to day, viz: fathoms, feet and inches. And now that the number 360 has been derived so naturally from our modulus, that is, with that kind of case of divine fitness which characterizes Nature in her workings, we can see why above all other numbers it is to be chosen for measuring purposes and uses. It is because of its great pliancy to subdivision, for it can be divided evenly by every digit save one—by 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 8, 9—and for this reason cannot be excelled in excellence of choice by any other possible number. Thus we may say, the best number for such purposes developed naturally to the hands of the Egyptians, out of the very best modulus of measure which Nature herself had to offer to man. Let us be plain. It was a modulus of measure imparted by the Divine Creator of all things both small and great to his creature, Man—when, we know not, but here in Egypt we seem to find its first monument.

We have, also, a perrectly convincing proof, that what we have said was true then, as it is now. The tube of this descending passage way, at that ancient time, was raised to such a s ant or pitch, (not absolutely exactly, but so that it would bring out this feature as well as answer for other purposes), that the pole star, when every night it wheeled around the true pole to its lowest point, twinkled down its long shaft to its bottom. The pole star marks the axle around which the heavens turn, and thus the tube of this passage was practically part and parcel of this axle. Thus it would be the fixed basis for measuring the time of the movement of the heavens around its polar axis; and, as we find it to signify that very mode, for this kind of measure, which is used to-day, hence, we must conclude that we can trace the source whence we have obtained our mode of the measures of the heavens and the earth, directly back through 4,000 years, to this old pyramid. Those wise men belted the earth around with a measuring girdle of 360 degrees, with its subdivided parts of minutes and seconds, and they measured the earth by the measures which we use of inches, feet, fathoms, yards, and miles.

And thus it is, as we have already said, that the lessons of the study of the structure of this great book in stone, are really far more valuable to us, as explaining the reasons for what we use to day, than as teaching us mere matters of antiquarian lore. Jehovah Jireh!

KATE STODDARD'S INGENUITY.

Preparing a Letter With a Needle and Thread and a Bible.

New York Sun.

Elizabeth Lloyd King, alias Kate Stoddard, who is well known as the murderess of Charles Goodrich, brother of the Hon. W. W. Goodrich, who is now confined in the Auburn State Convict Asylum, being denied the use of writing materials, recently invented a new way of composing a letter. She was allowed books and magazines, a Bible and Testament, and although not permitted to have scissors, had a needle and some thread. Taking the flyleaf of a book, she stitched upon it single letters, and bits of words that would compose sentences, and very neatly made up out of fragments of paint the following letter:

Mr. Davey, Counselor-at-Law:

SIR: Please excuse this print and paper, for I have not been allowed to use my writing materials since last July. I would like to consult you as soon as I can. Will you please call here? Respectfully,

ELIZABETH LLOYD KING,
Auburn State Convict Asylum, New York.

Editor of the Syracuse Standard:

SIR: Will you please oblige me by giving to Mr. Counselor Pavey the above note? I do not know where to direct it. Please excuse this print and paper, for I have not been allowed to use my writing materials since July. Respectfully,

ELIZABETH LLOYD KING,
Auburn State Convict Asylum, New York.

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ELIZABETH LLOYD KING,
Auburn State Convict Asylum, New York.

The following address was stitched upon another bit of paper, which was afterward sewed on the reverse side of the paper:

Mr. D. C. Pavey, Editor of the Syracuse *Standard*, *Standard* office, Syracuse, N. Y.

It must have required many weeks to have pieced out the letter. The capitals were used only in proper place and great care was taken as to punctuation. The whole of the first letter was in brevier type, and most of the second, and the words were nearly all made up of single letters pricked out of a printed page, evidently with a needle, and then sewed on with white thread. The word King seems to have been cut out of a Bible printed in agate. The stitches were taken with such care as not to tear the paper or to leave upturned edges that would be apt to cause any part to be torn off in handling. The edges of the paper were neatly hemmed. The letter was delivered to a visitor to mail, but it was taken up by an asylum physician, who has preserved it as a curiosity.

A New Weapon.

The revolver, according to a London paper, is in all probability destined to be shortly discarded from use in the army, navy, Irish constabulary, and other Government service in favor of a new weapon, the mitrailleuse pistol, in which there are four barrels, which are loaded at once by a patent quadruple cartridge big enough to afford good hold to the fingers. Forty shots per minute can be discharged, and the empty cartridges ejected automatically. As there is no opening through which any gas can escape, the weapon can be used gun fashion when aiming, and there are no screws, hammers, or projections to catch the clothing, reins or accoutrements. Above all, there is no fear of a jam or the weapon becoming unserviceable from overheating. The pistol will take the ordinary Government cartridge.

Uncle Sam's Men.

Uncle Sam's letter-carriers are a hard-working set of men, and are liable to contract rheumatism because of the constant exposure to which they are subjected. Calling at the postoffice the reporter had a pleasant conversation with Mr. J. H. Mattern, one of the most popular and clever letter-carriers in Indianapolis. Mr. Mattern said that while in the army during the civil war, he sprained one of his ankles, which was always worse in the Spring during the period of the rapid changes in the weather. He did not find much relief from the several remedies he applied. But two years ago he hit upon St. Jacobs Oil, and experienced wonderful relief from its use. Several applications of the Great German Remedy relieved him entirely. The reporter talked with others among the letter-carriers and found that the Great German Remedy was popular in the postoffice. They use it for sore feet, rheumatism, etc., and praise it highly.—*Indianapolis (Ind.) Journal.*

ABOUT THE PEOPLE OF THE WEST.

How They Live, Their Manners and Customs.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

There is throughout the States a great prejudice against the Mexicans, without any very good reason for it. Perhaps it comes from the fact that there was a time in the days of Santa Anna, when our forefathers had considerable hatred against them, and because they were so stubborn as not to accede to our ancestors' demands without a conflict, in which the bones of many Americans were left to decay with those of their foes on the plains of Mexico; we as dutiful children bear them prejudice, but certain it is, no good reason can now be given for its existence. It is generally said, and believed, that the Mexicans are a treacherous lot of fellows, at all times ready to stab a man in the back, or cut his throat if he can only find him asleep. This is unjust because untrue as any one will learn by living with them. My own experience with them is such as to induce me to have as much confidence in them as can in general be allotted to humanity. Treachery is not a characteristic trait with them; and they are hospitable to a far greater degree than we are. If a Mexican should travel through the United States, he would most likely find it quite difficult to obtain lodging at most of the farm houses along the highway; on the contrary an American farmer, traveling among Mexicans, would find it just as difficult to find any Mexican who would refuse him food and lodging, so great is their hospitality.

As many people know but little more, if anything of the life, habits, manners and customs of the Mexicans than they do of foreigners in general, I conclude that a full description of them cannot fail to interest the readers.

THEIR HOUSES

are made of *adobes*, or unburned brick. They are generally 18 inches long, four inches thick, and six inches wide; they are made from the ordinary surface dirt. To make them one man using a hoe, makes the mud with water and straw, while another molds them, two at a time in a wooden box; the box is constantly kept wet so that the bricks will easily slip out of it. As the bricks are moulded they are laid upon the ground, where they are left in the sun to dry until ready for use. They indeed "cannot make brick without straw," unless the dried grass which they use is not straw. Some of the brickmakers are very expert in moulding them, and one man will mould as many as 5,000 in a day. All of their houses are made of these brick.

The houses of the common people seldom have but one room, which is generally 12 by 16 feet, and serves for kitchen, bed room, sitting room, dining room, and parlor. The walls are about eight feet thick, and the roofs are always flat. To make the roof poles are laid closely together from one wall to the other, which they cover to the depth of some six inches with mud; this, drying in the sun becomes hard, and generally turns the rain. The walls are plastered inside and out with mud. The inside walls are frequently whitewashed with gypsum, which runs off as easily as chalk from a blackboard. The chimney is always small, and built in one corner of the house. They seldom have cooking stoves, so the cooking is done in a primitive way at the fireplace. No family has more than one bed-stead, and that is a small affair, not much more than half as wide as an ordinary one with us.

Being late on the road one night, and finding that I could not reach my journey's end without traveling far into the night, I went to the door of a Mexican *casa* (house), and made my wants known as well as I could, with my limited knowledge of the Spanish language. The good house-wife showed me in, and at once spread some skins upon the ground near the fire-place, and indicated to me her wish for me to seat myself upon them, which I did. Noticing the absence of chairs, tables, and furniture in general, and observing that the family was a large one, I began to ask myself the question how we would all be disposed of for the night. The eldest daughter, who was anything but "a black-eyed Spanish beauty," soon began getting supper. She seated herself on the ground in front of the fire-place, and laid a smooth board, some 18 inches long and 15 inches wide, across her knees. She had her dough already mixed, and taking a lump of it sufficient to make an ordinary pie-crust, laid it on the board; she then took her rolling-pin, which was only about five inches long, an inch and a half thick at one end, and tapering to a point at the other, she, with much dexterity, rolled the dough into the thickness and form of pie-crust; she then put it into the frying-pan and fried it. This operation she repeated until she had made a large stack of cakes, enough for our supper and breakfast. She fried the *carne* (beef,) in the same frying pan; in the meantime beef was boiled, and our supper was soon ready *a la Mexicanno*. The cook said *comer*, (eat,) and we all seated ourselves, tailor-fashion, in a semi-circle around the cook, who handed us a tin plate, with a knife and fork, and passed us each a cup of coffee. We then helped ourselves to the cakes and meat, and made a hearty meal. After supper mine host produced substantial evidence of his acquaintance with civilization, in the shape of a quart bottle, on which was a label in unmistakable English, the words "Old Bourbon;" this he handed to me. I though I had seen something of the kind before, but fearing that I had already been taken for a millionaire in disguise, and that these Mexicans were but planning a treacherous scheme to drug and rob me I respectfully declined to drink. The bottle after being sampled by the entire family was left on a bench in the middle of the room, where recurrence was had to it several times during the evening. My host and his eldest son now produced their violins, and made some excellent music. They played quadrilles, waltzes, schottiches, and marches, to which the children danced. The dancing was excellent. I have never, in the most fashionable ball-room, seen such graceful movements, and as much of "the poetry of motion" as the children, old and young, exhibited. The eldest daughter tried to induce me to join in tripping the light fantastic, but I declined the honor.

Bedtime came and my would-be partner in the dance, began arranging the room for sleeping. She began operations by taking the comforters and blankets off of the single bedstead, a labor which she continued so long that I began to wonder if it was all for clothes. She however, after taking off a great pile left enough to make me comfortable for the night. With those she had taken off she made a bed on the ground for each member of the family, arranging them with their feet to the fireplace. I slipped my revolver into my bed, and had it handy in order to suppress any treacherous revolution that might break out in the night. I slept, however, was quiet and undisturbed, and I awoke in the morning to find the sun shining and the children very quiet for fear of disturbing the slumbers of *Senor Americanna*. I arose, ate breakfast, and with their *a dios*, (God be with you,) departed. I found the domestic life of the Mexicans the same wherever I went.

I will mention here that the principal characteristics of the Mexicans in New Mexico, are their devotion to their church, and their love of gambling and dancing. These to an orthodox mind do not seem consistent, but as they see nothing more than harmless amusements in gaming and dancing, they feel no compunctions of conscience in leaving the sanctuary, and going directly to the gaming table. It is rare indeed to see a Mexican, who is not regular in his attendance at church. They are Catholics, and are as fervent in observing the rites of that Church as Catholics generally are.

GAMBLING.

While this vice is greatly practiced by the Mexicans in New Mexico, it is not more so than by the Americans who are there. Gaming is carried on publicly and without molestation from the police. At Santa Fe the club rooms and gaming houses all front on the most public streets, on the inside is a bar, good music and gaming tables, at which are seated day and night, Mexicans, Spaniards and Americans, playing at some of the many games of chance. *Monte* is the favorite game. This game is not described in the American enclyopedia, nor have I ever seen it described in any paper. It can be played by any number of players. The *monte* cards are of Spanish make, and are very fine in quality; they are of different design to our playing cards, and 44 of them make a pack. After the dealer has shuffled the cards, and they have been cut by one of the players, the dealer holding the deck face downwards, draws two cards from the bottom of the pack, is these are unlike, for instance, an ace and a jack, they are laid on the table and constitute a "day-out." Betting now begins, any one who thinks the ace will win, lays his money on it, the dealer again draws two cards, if this time he should draw a deuce and a seven spot, they being unlike the cards already drawn, make another "day-out," and any one may place his money on either, say it is placed on the deuce, the bets all being arranged the dealer again draws two cards; if in this draw, or any subsequent one, he draws an ace or a deuce before a jack or a seven spot, he pays the bet, otherwise he takes it in. The person who bets simply takes his chances, that the dealer will draw the cards bet on before he does the one opposed to it. In this game there is a large percentage in favor of the dealer, but notwithstanding this there are always plenty of players, who risk and generally loose their money, it is seldom that much of a winning is made. The Spaniards have a proverb which says: "There is nothing certain about luck but that it is bound to change," so if they lose to-day they will most likely resort to the gaming table again to-morrow, with the hope by that time luck will so have changed as to make them win. Young men, old grey-headed sires, and often women mingle together around the gaming table. Many Americans play at this game—and it is no uncommon thing for an American to run a *monte* bank, and have a Mexican to deal for him. I have said that gambling is not disturbed by the police. This is because in most places in New Mexico the municipal authority is in the hands of the Mexicans, and a great majority of the Americans are not averse to gambling. Hence it is no uncommon thing to see judges, lawyers, doctors and policemen all publicly gaming at the same table. Only one instance of a *monte* bank being broken up by a policeman came under my observation, so I will tell how it happened. A certain well known gambler opened a *monte* bank on one of the principal streets of the Town and was having a pretty good run. Jim Mc——, a policeman on that beat, dropped in one night to see how things were going. He staked a quarter and won, he continued to win until he had scooped in $150—all the money in the bank. The dealea borrowed $100 from a friend and started in again; Jim soon had this, and the dealer borrowed another hundred dollars which Jim soon won. The dealer was now broke, and the news spreading that Jim Mc—— had broke up a *monte* bank on Commercial street, created great excitement among the gamblers until they learned that he had done it, to them, the legitimate way, by "bucking" it. In one Town that I was in I found the Town Marshal running a *monte* bank, the outfit of tables, cards, and money, being furnished by the Probate Judge, they dividing the profits. I mention these facts to show the prevalence of the evil of gambling in the West. Another game if it can be properly called a game, is high ball, and is very popular. The dealer is seated at a long table, around which the players are also seated, sometimes to the number of 20. The dealer is provided with a kind of globe or urn, into which he puts 50 small balls numbered from one to 50, each player antes 10 cents, which entitles him to draw a ball. The dealer shakes the globe so as to mix the balls, and then by means of operating a spring at the bottom of it, takes out one ball at a time, and passes them to the players until each has a ball. Any player who thinks he has the ball having the highest number can now bet any sum he likes. All the players now have in their turn a chance to "call" the bet by putting up a like sum, or the bet may be "called and raised." The betting is generally confined to three or four players, who have drawn high numbers, and is sometimes quite heavy. Those who draw small numbers and do not bet forfet their antes. When the betting is concluded the balls are passed to the dealer, who decides who wins, and retaining 10 per cent. for his trouble passes the balance of the "pot" to the winner. The dealer is at no risk and ordinarily makes from $50 to a $100 in a night.

Players get interested in this simple game and often spend the whole night in playing it. Besides this poker, faro, keno and many other games are publicly played. The owners of gambling houses make their business public by advertisements in the newspapers, and by sign boards in front of their places of business, the same as other business is advertised. The practice of gambling does more to retard the progress and prosperity of the West than anything else, because so many squander their earnings at it, and form habits of idleness and viciousness by indulging in it. The West daily experiences what any people who gamble must experience, that is that gambling people never make substantial or desirable citizens.

CAPT. CUTTLE.

CENTRAL IOWA.

The Country, Its Resources, People, Institutions, Political Prospects, etc.

Editor Toledo Blade:

Thinking perhaps a few lines descriptive of this part of Iowa might be of some interest to the many readers of your excellent paper, I will proceed in as brief a manner as possible, to describe the advantages and resources of this, the Capital County of the State. Polk County is situated in the fifth tier of Counties from its north line, and in the fourth tier from its south line, and probably about 30 miles nearer its western than its eastern boundary; it is well watered by creeks and rivers that traverse it in a general southeastern direction. The DesMoines, Raccoon and Skunk Rivers all flow in a southeastern direction, affording immense power for mills and factories, which is as yet but little developed, along the banks of all these streams are fine bodies of timber, Polk containing more timber than any other in the State and between these streams lie the fine rolling prairies, which are so well adapted to farming and grazing, and indeed these characteristics may apply to the whole State, and is what it makes it the great agricultural State that it is, though comparatively young, it is the second in this pursuit, Illinois alone leading and it will not be many years ere its present state of development—before Illinois even will have to renounce the sceptor.

TOWNS.

Des Moines, the County seat of Polk and also the Capital of the State, and the metropolis of Iowa, is situated at the confluence of the Des Moines and Raccoon rivers and is fast becoming a great railroad center; at the present time the following roads enter the City: C. R. I. & P., C. & N. W., the D. M. & K., the D. M. & Fort Dodge, the D. M. & Indianola, the D. M. & Winterset, the C. B. & Q., the Wabash, the Wabash & Northern, and the W. M. narrow gauge. Besides these there is in process of construction the D. M. & O., and the Milwaukee. The new Capitol building in process of erection will, when completed, be one of the finest edifices in the Union. The Legislature, which has just adjourned, made an appropriation of $525,000 to complete it. The City Council have concluded a contract with a Chicago firm to pave the principal streets with red cedar block pavement.

The population of the City at the present time is estimated at 28,000. The other Towns of the County are Mitchelville, Altoona and Commerce on the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railroad, and Polk City, Sheldhal and Ankeny, on the Chicago & Northwestern Railroad, are all flourishing Towns.

COAL.

There are vast beds of coal underlying the land on either side of the Des Moines River, which is being largely developed. There are thousands of tons being mined and shipped each year over the different roads, and is a source of large revenue to the companies operating them.

POLITICS.

In politics Polk is the banner County of the banner State of the Union in Republican ism, giving at the last general election 2,000 majority for that ticket. Hon. John A. Kasson, the present M. C. from the Seventh Congressional District has his home in Des Moines in this County. Apropos of Mr. Kasson, he is the peer of any man in Congress, and should have been elected Speaker of the present House, as he is eminently qualified for the position, and would have been a recognition that the people of this State and District richly merited on account of the large majority they always give for the Republican ticket.

SCHOOLS.

In no State in the Union is the public school system in any better working order than in Iowa and what is said of the State at large, can truly be said of Polk County; on every two square miles of its area is a school house where school is in session from six to nine months of the year, and all who will, may partake of its benefits, and this in a great measure accounts for its Stalwart Republicanism—not of the galvanized sort of Grant Stalwartism—but the pure and unadulterated kind.

MISCELLANEOUS.

West Point has again executed a masterly and strategic movement, in convicting and sentencing Sergt. Mason. It reminds one of the war days, when the great strategic commander of the Eastern Department of the army was issuing his ever-memorable "All quiet on the Potomac," and there is about as much strategy about the one as the other. By all means send Mason to the penitentiary for eight years; reinstate Fitz John Porter; retire Gen. Grant on full pay as General in the army; keep Gen. Stargis in the position he at present occupies, and pension Jeff. Davis for life, then will they have executed another grand flank movement. "Strategy, my boy, strategy." Respectfully, G. W. S.

Ankeny, March 24, 1882.

The Brown Twins.

Bowling Green (Ky.) Democrat.

Some time ago Mrs. Brown, of Allen County, gave birth to twins. Notwithstanding there is but four minutes difference in their ages, yet one was born in 1881 and the other in 1882, one in December and the other in January, one on Sunday, the other on Monday.

Is your scalp full of dry husky scales and little pimples? Dr. Benson's Skin Cure will cleanse your scalp and remove all scales and tenderness within six days. Try it, for it is the best head dressing ever used. Sold by all druggists, $1 per package.

VETO MESSAGE.

Pres. Arthur Gives His Reasons for Returning the Chinese Bill Without His Signature.

Comments of the San Francisco Press —Indignation Meetings Called.

WASHINGTON, April 4.—The following is the full text of the President's message vetoing the Chinese bill:

After careful consideration of Senate bill No. 71, entitled "An act to execute certain treaty stipulations relating to the Chinese," I here with return it to the Senate in which it originated, with my objections to its passage. A nation is justified in repudiating its treaty obligations only when they are in conflict with great paramount interest. Even then all possible reasonable means for modifying or changing those obligations by mutual agreement should be exhausted before resorting to the supreme right of refusal to comply with them. These rules have governed the United States in their best intercourse with other powers as one of the family of nations. I am persuaded that if Congress can feel that this act violates the faith of the nation as pledged to China, it will concur with me in rejecting this particular mode of regulating Chinese immigration, and will endeavor to find another which shall meet the expectations of the United States without coming in conflict with the rights of China.

The present treaty relations between that power and the United States spring from an antagonism which arose between our paramount domestic interests and our previous relations. The treaty commonly known as the Burlingame treaty conferred upon Chinese subjects the right of voluntary emigration to the United States for purposes of curiosity or trade or as permanent residents, and was in all respects reciprocal as to citizens of the United States in China. It gave to the voluntary emigrant coming to the United States the right to travel there or reside there with all the privileges, immunities or exemptions enjoyed by the citizens or subjects of the most favored nation. Under the operation of this treaty it was found the institutions of the United States and character of its people and their means of obtaining a livelihood might be seriously affected by the unrestricted introduction of Chinese labor. Congress attempted to alleviate this condition by legislation, but the act which it passed proved to be in violation of our treaty obligations and being returned by the President with his objections failed to become law. Diplomatic relief was then sought. A new treaty was concluded with China. Without abrogating the Burlingame treaty, it was agreed to modify it so far that the Government of the United States might regulate, limit or suspend the coming of Chinese laborers to the United States, or their residence therein, but that it could not absolutely prohibit them, and that the limitation of suspension should be reasonable, and should apply only to Chinese who might go to the United States as laborers, other classes not being included in the limitations. This treaty is unilateral, not reciprocal. It is concession from China to the United States, on the limitation of rights which she was enjoying under the Burlingame treaty. It leaves us by our own act to determine when and how we will enforce those limitations. China may therefore fairly have the right to expect that in enforcing them we will take good care not to overstep the grant and take more than has been conceded us. It is but a year since this new treaty under operation of the constitution, became part of the supreme law of the land, and the present act is the first attempt to exercise the more enlarged powers, which it relinquishes to the United States. In its first article the United States is empowered to decide whether the coming of Chinese laborers to the United States, or their residence therein affects or threatens to affect our interest, or to endanger good order, either within the whole country or in any part of it.

The act recites that in the opinion of the Government of the United States the coming of Chinese laborers to this country endangers the good order of certain localities thereof. But the act itself is much broader than recital. It acts upon residence, as well as immigration, and its provisions are effective throughout the United States. I think it may fairly be accepted as an expression of the opinion of Congress that the coming of such laborers to the United States or their residence here affects our interests, and endangers good order throughout the country. On this point I should feel it my duty to accept the views of Congress.

The first article further confers power upon this Government to regulate, limit or suspend, but not actually prohibit the coming of such laborers to or their residence in the United States. The negotiators of the treaty have recorded with unusual fullness their understanding of the sense and meaning with which these words were used. As to the class of persons to be affected by the treaty, the Americans inserted in their draft the provision that the words "Chinese laborers signify all immigration for other than the teaching, trade, travel, study and curiosity." The Chinese objected to this that it operated to include artisans in the class of laborers whose immigration might be forbidden. The Americans replied they could not consent that artisans shall be excluded from the class of Chinese laborers, for it is their very competition of skilled labor in cities where Chinese labor immigration concentrates which has caused embarrassment and popular discontent. In subsequent negotiations this definition dropped out, and does not appear in the treaty.

Article one of the treaty confers rights, privileges, immunities and exemptions which are accorded to citizens and subjects of the most

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

J. T. O., Salem, Ill.: Address Fruit Grower, Anna, Ill.:

W. H., Free Hill, Tenn.: The process you name is probably as good as any.

E. J. W., New Reigel, O.: Address H. J. Laird, 25 Quary street, Philadelphia, Pa

S. W. Smithville, O.: Tyndall's works can be procured from D. Appleton & Co., New York City.

J. N., Cassey, Ill.: Harper and Scribner publish all kinds of books—fiction, history, poetry, etc.

J. W. R., Creede, Ark.: 1. Address Whitney & Currier, Toledo O. 2. D. Appleton & Co., New York City.

F. R. L., Jamestown, N. Y., and others: E. F. Gibbs, 621 South Fifth street, St. Louis, is a dealer in old coins.

School Girl, Thomasboro, Ill.:

Please inform me why letters and various marks appear at the bottom of some pages of school books.

As a guide in "making up" and binding the book.

B. M., North Clymer, N. Y.:

1. Who are the rulers of Roumania and Montenegro? Also please give the correct pronunciation of Sen. Ingalls's name.

1. Roumania, Karl I.; Montenegro, Nicholas I. 2. Accent on first syllable—Ing, the h being silent.

J. M. T., Argenta:

Will you please tell me where I can get a map of Kansas and Nebraska and general information in regard to each?

For Kansas, address Register of Land Office, Topeka; for Nebraska, Commissioner of Public Lands, Lincoln.

O. N. C., Lonesberry, Tenn.:

1. Who is Commissioner of Agriculture of the United States? 2. Can any person get seeds by applying to that department? 3. How long is the Union Pacific Railroad?

1. George B. Loring. 2. Yes; apply to your member of Congress. 3. Main line, 1,918 miles.

W. T. K., Antigonish, N. S.:

In January I saw a recipe in your paper for exterminating rats, but have forgotten the exact formula, and the paper has been lost. Will you republish?

Chloride of lime, dry, scattered all around and into their holes will drive them from a building.

R. B. R., Breckenridge, Colo.:

Can the President of the United States call out the State militia for any purpose? Has he any authority over them? Where can I find any law in regard to that?

Section 2 of Article II. of the Constitution says: "The President shall be Commander in Chief of the Army and Navy of the United States, and of the militia of the several States, when called into the actual service of the United States."

H. S. D., Upper St. Clair, Pa.:

Please inform me through your column if there are mineral springs in New Mexico—a resort for invalids. If there are, in what part are they located?

There are hot and mineral springs in many portions of the Territory, possessing curative properties. Address Librarian, Santa Fe, for information, enclosing stamp.

P. K., Summerfield, Ill.:

You gave in a late edition the name of the Chief Justice of the United States. Please inform me who the Associate Judges are and what States they are from.

S. F. Miller, Iowa; S. J. Field, California; J. F. Bradley, New Jersey; J. M. Harlan, Kentucky; W. B. Woods, Georgia; Stanley Matthews, Ohio; Horace Gray, Massachusetts; Samuel Blatchford, New York.

R. W. R., Parsons, Kas.:

The question came up in a recent conversation as to whether Queen Victoria is married or a widow. Please answer in correspondents' column. Also, if her husband is living, what his name and title is; if she has been married more than once, and how many children the old lady has.

Queen Victoria married February 10, 1840. Prince Albert of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha; the Prince died December 14, 1861, leaving eight children. The Queen is still a widow.

G. W. H., Clay Centre, Kans.:

Will wolf's teeth in horses cause them to go blind if not extracted?

Robert Jennings, in his book, "The Horse and his Diseases," says: "It is a mistaken idea that wolf teeth exert any influence over the eyes. In cases where the eye is supposed to be affected by them, it is simply necessary to treat the eye for inflammation, and allow the teeth to remain. Their removal can do no harm, but it is an entirely unnecessary operation."

S. L. K., St. Joseph, Ill.:

Does the Government publish any works for free distribution, except the Agricultural Reports and the Message and Documents? If so, how can one get a list of such publications, and in what manner are they distributed?

There are very few works published for free distribution, except a limited number to members of Congress, who distribute them to their constituents. Occasionally works are furnished at cost. Write to your member of Congress.

J. L. D., St. Charles, Mo.:

1. If the Republican party carries the same States in the next election that it did in the last, will it be strengthened any by the new apportionment? 2. What special benefits has the A. T. and S. F. Railroad received thus far from Congress? 3. How much has she received from private sources?

1. Yes. But if the Republicans carry Virginia and California—of which there is little doubt now—the gain to the party by the new apportionment will be of very great advantage. 2. Her name has been placed on the pension rolls for $5.00 a year from the death of her husband. 3. One purse of $250.00, another of $10,000, and we do not know how much more.

W. G., Rockbridge, Ill., writes: "In reply to L. C. F., Walworth, Wis., in regard to the attempt to assassinate Gen. Washington, I would say that in Quackenbos' History is related an instance in which some Tories at New York bribed one of his guard to put some arsenic in a dish of peas prepared for his dinner. The plot was revealed to Washington by a young girl who overheard it. Setting a trusty servant to watch, the man was seen to put the powder in the peas. A chicken was brought in and fed some of the peas, and it died on the spot."

Kitty, Linneus, Mo.:

Please give a short sketch of the Siamese Twins—when and where born, how they lived and died, etc.

Born in Bangcoan, on the northwest coast of the Gulf of Siam, 1810. The father was a Chinaman, the mother a Siamo-Chinese woman. They were brought to the United States at the age of 18, by Capt. Abel Coffin, exhibited throughout this country and Europe, and realized a competence. In 1842 they married two sisters (mulattos), and settled in Surrey County, N. C. Each had nine children, none of whom were monsters. Chang died first (January 17, 1874) during the night, and Eng's death followed in a few hours.

W. M. C., Twinville, Tenn.:

In November, 1863, Gen. Burnside, in order to defend Knoxville from Longstreet's attacks, ordered a number of houses to be burned. My house, the only property I owned on earth, was consumed. I belonged to Burnside's army, aided in the defense of the place, and of course was not disloyal. The General said we should be paid, but Uncle Sam says not so. Now will the BLADE be so good as to give the law which prohibits him from doing so? Is it because East Tennessee was disloyal to Jeff Davis' crab apple Confederacy? If it would be wrong to pay it, I don't want it.

If the facts are as you state the claim should certainly be paid. Your member of Congress should push your claim, or write to Mr. Brownlow to intercede for you.

J. T., White Cloud, Kan.: The BLADE, a few months since, gave a sketch of the lives of Burr and Blennerhassett. Burr was born in 1753 and died in 18.6. Blennerhassett was born in 1767 and died in 1831. Burr's intention was to establish an empire in Mexico, which should embrace some of the Southwestern States. He was to be Emperor, and he promised to make Blennerhassett next in authority. Burr was arrested, charged with treason, taken to Richmond, Va., in 1807, and after a long trial acquitted. Blennerhassett was ruined through his connection with Burr's schemes. The duel betwee Burr and Hamilton was the culmination of political quarrels.

C. P. V. Springdale, Ky., writes: "Tell Inquirer, of La Rose, Ill., that the yearly average of tobacco is $100 per acre on good soil. Now substract cost of cultivation and preparing for market, which is about $50, and you have a ne profit of $50, but you have decreased the worth of your land about 10 per cent. unless you give the land wheat alternate with tobacco, which will save the land. The best yield I ever knew (but this is an exception) was on a piece of extra land, while the price of tobacco was unusually high, on 8½ acres land, an extra stand, and where a considerable crop of suckers or undergrowth tobacco was cut. The 8½ acres sold for $1,700, which would be $211.20 per acre. This crop was raised by a Mr. Fite, of Lewis County, Ky."

Ira G., Oronogo, Mo.:

Who invented the telephone?

In 1873 Elisha Gray, of Chicago, invented the instrument which he called a "resonator," and which became the basis of the modern telephone. Numerous suits have grown out of the controversy, and recently a Pennsylvanian claimed to have advanced the idea of the telephone before Gray's invention was heard of.

I. S., Metamora, O.:

I noticed in your issue of March 16, in answer to a question of a correspondent, you make the western terminus of the Northern Pacific Railroad at Glendive. Four weeks ago the terminus was at the Rosebud River, 100 miles west of Glendive, Glendive being the point where the railroad strikes the Yellowstone River. The railroad company in question have been laying track nearly all Winter, and is probably by this time to Alexander Creek, some 18 miles beyond the Rosebud.

We took Appleton's Railroad Guide as authority for the statement.

A. G. J., Red Oak Grove, Va.:

Will you or some of your experienced readers tell me how to remove a swelling from the shoulder of a mule (the lower part of the shoulder where the collar works.)? The swelling is large, without inflammation, not sensitive to the touch, and seems to be as hard as a gristle, something of the nature of a "sitfast." Please give me a speedy remedy

Internally the animal should have an ounce of sulphur mixed with his feed every morning; then take biniodide of mercury one part, neatsfoot oil seven parts, rub well together and apply by gentle friction every day until the skin is inflamed. For the treatment of sitfast the only satisfactory method is carefully to dissect out the hard, dead piece of skin in the center of the ulcer, and dress the whole with a mild carbolic acid ointment, as—carbolic acid, one drachm, lard three ounces; mix and apply on rags. Or, cover the wound with crude petroleum.

Subscriber, Clermont, Ia.:

1. Are the Sargasso seas navigable? Please give a description of them. 2. A sells to B a copy of his soldier's discharge; B lays a claim thereon to 160 acres of Government land; is A debarred from entry on said discharge, or can he after six months from date of B's entry hold his rights?

1. The name Sargasso sea is commonly used to designate a region of the Atlantic covered by a peculiar floating seaweed, either in tangled masses of considerable extent, compared by some writers to floating prairies or submerged meadows. Columbus passed through these fields of seaweed in his first voyage, to the great alarm of his companions, who imagined they would be shipwrecked on rocks or shoals. Observation has shown that the geographical position and abundance of these plants remain essentially unchanged since that time. 2. B's "copy" is worth its weight as old paper, and A ought to lose his rights to enter land at all; but that is a matter for the Department to decide.

L. A., Blood's Depot, N. Y.:

Will you please give a list of great fires in this and other countries since the great fire in London, including loss of life and damage to property?

June, 1870, great fire in Pera, one of the suburbs of Constantinople, immense amount of property destroyed and (by estimate) 2,000 lives. May 24, 1870, fire in the suburb of St. Roch, Quebec, destroyed 400 houses, left 8,000 persons homeless and consumed $1,000,000 worth of property. November 24, 1876, fire at Tokio, Japan, destroyed 5,000 houses, 50 persons killed, loss of property $10,000,000. December 5, 1876, Brooklyn theater burned and 315 lives were lost. In Boston, in November, 1872, 959 houses were burned and 35 persons killed. In Chicago, in October, 1871, some 25,000 buildings were destroyed, about 250 persons perished and 98,500 were rendered destitute. The Michigan forest fires, the Vienna theater fire and other great fires of recent date are familiar to all readers.

S. M., Clarinda, Ia.:

1. Who are considered citizens of the United States? Are women and children so considered? 2. Do you answer postal card questions? 3. All the letters I have read mention Putnam's encounter with a wolf, but omit the story because every "schoolboy" has heard it. For 10 years I have read history, but I never heard the story. Will you relate it?

1. Any native born or naturalized person, of either sex, who is entitled to the full protection of the laws. 2. We answer postal card questions when they can be read. It frequently happens that postal cards, written in pencil, are so blurred that they cannot be deciphered. 3. When 23 years of age Putnam lived on a farm in Pomfret, Conn. A wolf in the neighborhood had for several years preyed upon the flocks of the farmers and always succeeded in escaping. Putnam followed the wolf to her den, entered it by creeping into a narrow opening, and as the wolf advanced to attack him, he shot and killed her.

S. S. N., Wilkesville, O.:

Where and in what business transaction was the phrase "current money" first used?

The earliest recorded mention of the precious metals is found in Gen. xiii. 2, when Abraham returned from Egypt "very rich in cattle, in silver, and in gold." The earliest account of a purchase and sale is given in Gen. xxiii., when Sarah the wife of Abraham being dead, he bought from Ephron a field in Machpelah for a burial place for her, and he "weighed to Ephron the silver which he had named in the audience of the sons of Heth, 400 shekels of silver, *current money* with the merchant." It will be observed that this "current money" was not counted, but weighed. The invention of coinage has been attributed to the wife of Midas, a legendary King of Phrygia. It is also said that the native bronze coin of China, the *tsien* or *cash*, bearing the inscription *tung pau, i. c.*, "current money," had its origin about 1120 B. C., at the beginning of the Chan dynasty.

J. H. S., Glenville, Conn.:

1. Was Gen. Grant a Democrat before the War? 2. What is the habeas corpus? 3. What is meant by civil service reform? 4. What are whisky rings? 5. Where can I get the speeches of Blaine, Thurman, Randall, Garfield, Conkling, Cameron, Fred Douglass and Weaver? 6. What is Hayes's address? 7. How many children had Garfield? Who was nominated on the Democratic ticket with McClellan in 1864? 9. What was Garfield's majority in the State of Ohio? 10. What is Mrs. Garfield's address? 11. How old is Nasby? 12. On what ballot was Gen. Hancock nominated at the Cincinnati Convention?

1. Yes. 2. An order from the Court to produce the prisoner, with the view of inquiring into the cause of his imprisonment. 3. A different mode of appointing Federal officials. 4. Associations composed of dealers and others who act with them. 5. There is no one publication containing the speeches of all these gentlemen. The Congressional Globe contains all speeches made in Congress. 6. Fremont, O. 7. Four, we think. 8. George H. Pendleton, of Ohio. 9. Garfield, 375,048; Hancock, 340,821; Weaver, 6,456; scattering, 2,642; Garfield's plurality, 34,227. 10. Cleveland, O. 11. Forty-nine. 12. The second.

Subscriber, Stafford, Kan.:

What is the meaning of "Panslavism" as used in connection with the Russian-German controversy?

A Panslavist is one in favor of uniting all the Slavic tribes under one government. In the most ancient times to which the history of the Slavs as such can be traced, their seats were around and near the Carpathian mountains, whence they spread north toward the Baltic, west toward the Elbe and Saale, and finally, after the destruction of the Empire of the Huns, southacross the Danube over the territories of modern Turkey and Greece. With this extension the unity of the race ceased, and they split into a number of tribes, separated from each other by political organization and different dialects. In modern times a Panslavic movement, aiming at a closer union of all Slavic tribes, has gained political importance. In the Slavic Congress of Prague (1848) the revolutionary element prevailed, leading to a bloody conflict with Austrian troops. An important Panslavic gathering took place in Moscow in 1867. Late estimates place the aggregate number of Slavs between 90,000,000 and 100,000,000. The Old or Church Slavic so called because it is still used in divine service) is the oldest branch of the Slavic languages. Parts of the Bible were translated into it in the ninth century.

Several readers have responded to the request of a correspondent for a copy of "The Soldier's Homeless Boy," for which they will accept our thanks.

THE SOLDIER'S HOMELESS BOY.

The snowflakes they were falling,
And the stormy winds did roar;
When a little boy, half frozen,
Came to a lady's door;
He saw her at the window,
And it filled his heart with joy;
"Have pity on me, lady,
I'm a soldier's homeless boy."

"My mother died last Summer,
My father is in the war;
He has fought in many a battle,
Has many a wound and scar;
My picture in his knapsack—
He carries it with joy—
Have pity on me, lady,
I'm a soldier's homeless boy."

The lady left the window
And opened wide the door;
"Come in, my little stranger,
Then never shall wander more;
My only son has fallen,
My only hope and joy;
Large as I live shelter I'll give
To a soldier's homeless boy."

J. M. S., (no postoffice):

1. When were the first negroes stolen from Africa, and where were they taken to? 2. When were the first negros brought to the United States, and to what part? 3. What makes the existence of United States bonds necessary? Is there not a great swindle at the bottom of it? 4. Why is it that one of your correspondents from Ireland is handled by two names—Nasby and Locke? Which is his real name? 5. Who pays the expenses of Pres. Garfield's last sickness—the Government or his estate?

1. The slave trade in negros existed more than 3,000 years ago, and the Carthagenians brought numbers of black slaves from Central and Southern Africa; but in trading in negros the slave traders of antiquity only did that which they did with all other descriptions of men; and the fact that ancients regarded black slaves as luxuries proves that their number could not have been large in the European countries to which they were then taken. In 1442, some Moors, seized by the Portuguese, ransomed themselves, and among the goods given in exchange for them were 30 black slaves, whose appearance in Portugal excited general astonishment, and this led the van of the African slave trade. 2. The first slaves brought to the United States were sold from a Dutch vessel, which landed 20 at Jamestown, Va., in 1620. 3. The war of the Rebellion made the issue of bonds necessary. We do not see where there can be any "fraud" about the matter, unless the Government should repudiate their payment. 4. D. R. Locke is known as "Nasby." 5. The Government.

W. B., Brushy Prairie, Ind.:

Will you please give me a sketch of the lives of Gens. Bragg and Sickles?

1. Braxton Bragg was born in Warren County, N. C., in 1815; graduated at West Point in 1837; served against the Seminole Indians, 1839-43; breveted Captain for gallantry in defense of Fort Brown, 1846; breveted Major for gallantry at Monterey and Lieutenant Colonel for gallantry at Buena Vista; resigned January 3, 1855, and lived on a plantation in Louisiana until the civil war; made Brigadier General in the Rebel army, March, 1861; made Major General in 1862; took part in the battle of Shiloh; promoted General, in place of Sidney Johnson, killed in that battle, and in May succeeded Beauregard in command of that department. In August left Chattanooga for Kentucky at the head of a large army; Buell succeeded in reaching Louisville before him, and compelled Bragg to retire after the battle of Perryville, October 9. He was removed from his command and placed under arrest at Richmond, but was soon restored and placed in command of the army opposed to Rosecrans. At the battle of Murfreesboro, after partial success, he was forced to retire; commanded at the battle of Chickamauga; defeated by Grant at Mission Ridge; relieved from command December 6, 1863, and called to Richmond, where he acted as military adviser to Davis; in 1864 he commanded in North Carolina, and surrendered to Sherman; died in 1876. 2. Daniel E. Sickles was born in New York City in 1821; graduated at the University of New York; admitted to the bar in 1841; elected to the Legislature in 1847; Corporation Attorney in 1853; Secretary of Legation in England to Buchanan, 1855; next State Senator and Representative in Congress; in 1859 killed Philip Barton Key, in the streets of Washington; he was tried and convicted; re-elected to Congress in 1860; in 1861 he raised the Excelsior Brigade in New York, and was made Colonel; commissioned Brigadier in September; engaged in the Chickahominy campaign, under Hooker; succeeded Gen. Hooker and led the division at Antietam and Fredericksburg; commanded the Third Corps in the battles near Chancellorsville, and at Gettysburg, where he lost a leg; Major General November 29, 1862; retired as Major General, 1869; Minister to Spain, 1869; Collector of Internal Revenue, 1871.

D. H. J., Lewisville, N. C.:

Will you publish the paragraph of Webster's great speech containing the sentence "Liberty and Union," etc.?

The speech was delivered in the Senate, January 26, 1830, in reply to Robert Y. Hayne, of South Carolina, who during two days in the Senate had been supporting the doctrine that the States had power to suspend the United States Constitution. Mr. Webster closed the memorable debate as follows: "I have not allowed myself, sir, to look beyond the Union, to see what might be hidden in the dark recess behind. I have not coolly weighed the chances of preserving liberty when the bonds that unite us together shall be broken asunder. I have not accustomed myself to hang over the precipice of disunion to see whether, with my short sight, I can fathom the depth of the abyss below; nor could I regard him as a safe counsellor in the affairs of the Government, whose thoughts should be mainly bent on considering not how the Union may best be preserved, but how tolerable might be the condition of the people when it should be broken up and destroyed. While the Union lasts we have high, exciting, gratifying, prospects before us, for us and for our children. Beyond that I seek not to penetrate the veil. God grant that, in my day at least, that curtain may not rise. God grant that on my vision never may be opened what lies behind! When my eyes shall be turned to behold for the last time the sun in heaven, may I not see him shining on the broken and dishonored fragments of a once glorious Union; on States dissevered, discordant, belligerent; on a land rent with civil feuds, or drenched, it may be, in fraternal blood! Let their last feeble and lingering glance rather behold the gorgeous ensign of the Republic, now known and honored throughout the earth, still full high advanced, its arms and trophies streaming in their original luster, not a stripe erased or polluted, not a single star obscured, bearing for its motto no such miserable interrogator as 'What is all this worth?' nor those other words of delusion and folly, 'Liberty first, and Union afterwards;' but everywhere, spread all over in characters of living light, blazing on all its ample folds, as they float over the sea and over the land, and in every wind under the whole heavens, that other sentiment, dear to every true American heart—Liberty *and* Union, now and forever, one and inseparable!"

Information Wanted.

U. M. Mills, Bradford, Pa., wants the address of D. C. Mills.

J. L. Clouse, Hoover, Ind., wants the address of Rev. Wm. Clouse.

M. P. Carter, Earlton, Neosho Co., Kan., wants the address of J. H. Shaw.

J. E. Shoup, Fish Lake, Elkhart Co., Ind., wants the address of Thos. Woods.

Mrs. E. P. Place, Elysian, Leseur Co., Minn., wants the address of R. R. Place.

C. L. Spielman, Blandinville, Ill., wants the address of M. R. Vernon, 78th Ill. Vol.

F. Glass, Bird Station, Ill., wants to learn the whereabouts of Co. M, 5th U. S. Cav.

Mrs. F. A. Buckingham, Rockford, Ill., wants the address of C. O'Neil, 2d Minn. Vol. Inf.

E. A. Stolp, Adrain, Mo., wants the address of T. M. Reese, formerly of Idaho City, Idaho.

J. Gillcress, Pleasant Plains, Ill., wants the address of Capt. — Brant, Co. E, 85th Ind. Vol.

Ira Gray, Oronogo, Jasper Co., Mo., wants the address of T. W. Gray; last heard of in Chicago.

Lewis Gardner, Ontario Center, N. Y., wants the address of E. L. Travis, Co. B, 9th N. Y. H. A.

H. H. Snare, Strelton, Dauphin Co., Pa., wants the address of Alfred Aurandt, Co. G, 84th Pa. Vol.

W. Keeley, Harper, Ia., wants the address of Lewis Keeley; last heard from in St. Louis in 1874.

J. S. Robinson, Ainsworth, (no State given) wants the address of Lt. John Gosney, Co. F, 72th Ind.

W. A. Mintier, Sago, O., wants the address of W. B. Simpson, Capt. Hunt's battery, heavy artillery.

Morris Wheeler, Liscomb, Iowa, wants the address of his father, Charles Wheeler, or some of his heirs.

A. Johns, Clarksville, Mo., would like to hear from comrades who served with him in the Mexican War.

George W. Scholes, Clorinda, Page Co., Iowa, wants the address of John W. Scholes, Co. F, 1st Nebraska.

Mrs. L. A. Martin, Outten, Macon Co., Ill., wants the address of Thos. Baldwin, formerly of Covington, Ky.

D. W. Donaldson, Grand Meadow, Minn., desires the address of Lieut. James Jackson, Co. C, 12th U. S. Inf.

Joseph Cronkhite, Henderson Co., Ill., desires the address of Capt. J. T. Campbell, or any of Co. F, 22d O. V. I.

R. R. Atherton, Vermont, Fulton Co., Ill., wants the address of Milo Mead; last heard from in Winona, Minn.

A. J. Kress, Huntsville, Logan Co., O., wants the address of Albert Gibbs and Capt. A. C. Keys, Co. F., 35th Ill. V. I

James A. Adair, McConnellsville, O., wants the address of Moses H. Tolen, Co. K, 1st Regiment, Ohio Heavy Art.

John Higgins, Bergonia, Mich., wants the address of Sergt. E. Bradfield, Co. I, 122d O. V. I., or some other comrade.

Mrs. Elisha Burgdorf, North Sanford, Wyter., wants the address of Daniel Pierce, or his daughter, Mrs. H. B. Wilbur.

Miss Flossie Kresbargh, Saranac, Ionia Co., Mich., wants the address of James Duncan; last heard of in Grand Rapids, Mich.

Samuel Magers, Olesburg, Kan., wants the address of Urs. Seguinn and Lackey, at St. Johns Hospital, Little Rock, in 1865.

M. C. Hedrick, Winfield, Kan., wishes to know the whereabouts of Surgeon Ross and Assistant Surgeon Skeggs, 94th Ills. Inft.

A. J. Culp, Berlin Cross Roads, Jackson Co., O., wants the address of E. Winters, B. Austin, or any member of Co. K, 50th O. V. I.

John Hauer, Boody, Ill., would like to have the address of Julius Boumann, —. Moore and Emile Kiereker, all of Co. E, 5th U. S. I., from 1856-61.

W. P. M. Collins (no postoffice) wants to know the name and address of the doctor who had charge of the hospital at Bloomsburg, Pa., in the Fall of 1864.

M. Bradshaw, Dixon, Solano Co., Cal., wishes the address of Isaac Sheets, or any of his children who left Salem, Columbiana Co., O., about 29 years ago.

D. Knight, Centennial, Lawrence Co., Dak., wants the address of A. O. Benjamin, formerly of Erie Co., Pa., and Lake Co., Mich.; left last place in 1876.

P. Bain, Trinbelle, Pierce Co., Wis., wants the address of any one that was in Ward H, General Hospital, on the hights near Cleveland, O., the Winter of 1863.

John B. Marshal, Galena, Kan., wishes the address of some of the officers of Co. A, 2d Mo. Cav.; also the address of Dr. William H. Barrett Merel's horse.

J. H. Dawson, Quenemo, Kan., wants the address of Chas S. Hallis, Henry J. Ward, Francis S. Parker, A. L. Anderson, and the Surgeon of the 88th O. V. I.

Mrs. Phebe J. Rice, (formerly Reddick) Depue, Ill., wishes to know the whereabouts of Mrs. Mary Sholden and Leander Ottrson; last heard of in Alabama.

Miss Frances Kresbaugh, Saranac, Ionia Co., Mich., wants the address of George and Ferdinand Goldback; also of Theresia Heneliy; last heard from in Louisville.

Eli Campbell, Peru Mills, Juniata Co., Pa., wants the address of Philip Welsh and Nathan Tripp, 12th Mass. Vol.; also of D. L. Crossen and Elias Suliver, Co. G, 11th Pa. Vol.

Laura Laramie, Joplin, Jasper Co., Mo., wants the address of Harry Laramie (her husband); last heard of at New Pittsburg, Kan., in May, 1881, to go to Williamsburg, Franklin Co., Kan.

L. V. Dayton, White Hall, Ill., wants the address of Edward Williams, or any officer or member of Co. D, 187th O. V. I.; also of the Surgeon in charge of the measles hospital at Louisville, in March, 1865.

Will Capt. Septer Patrick, First Lieut. Luther M. DeMott, Second Lieut. William DeBord, or any comrade of Lewis B. Ellis of Co. H, 38th Ill. Inf. send his address to his widow, Jennie Ellis, Havensville, Pottowattomie Co., Kan?

Mrs. E. F. Phelps, Troy, Davis Co., Iowa, wishes the address of the following members of Co. E, 3d Iowa Vet. Cav.: Sim Decker, Felix Cuperly, Wash Reynolds, John Prince, John Orr, and Wagonmaster, of 2d Bat., 3d Iowa Cav., in Summer and Fall of 1861, or any one of the Company that was with the train when H. G. Phelps was hurt by being tangled up with trains.

Information Furnished.

The address of Lieut. Clare is McConnellsville, Morgan Co., O.

The address of —— Bragg, Co. K, 79th O. V. I., is Philo, Muskingum Co., O.

A. B. Nelson, Leesburg, Sumpter Co., Fla., writes: "If Old Subscriber, Bushnell, Ill., will send me his address I will send a copy of 'Our American Italy.'"

George W. Stroud was with the regiment at Wildcat, Ky., and Cumberland Gap, and at the battle of Arkansas Post. His postoffice is Valleen, Orange Co., Ind.

S. B. Darlington, Northfield, Des Moines Co., Ia., writes: "I see in your issue of March 16 that Julius P. Jacobs wishes the address of Lt. Wm. Reddick, one of the Mitchell Raiders, or engine thieves. A letter addressed to Wappelo, Louisa Co., Ia., will reach him, or if Mr. Jacobs will send his letter to my address, I will see that Mr. Reddick receives it."

M. C. Briggs, Popular Grove, Ill., writes: "In answer to I. B. Page, DuBois, Ill., I would say the surgeon's name of the 18th Ill. Vols. in the Winter of 1863-64, was Henry W. Davis, formerly of Paris, Ill.; do not know present address. The 18th was put in the Department of Arkansas, Maj. Gen. F. Stule, in December, 1863, and stationed at Pine Bluff, Duvall's Bluff and Little Rock; mustered out at the latter place in December, 1865."

Delayed Subscriptions.

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Letter containing $1.25, signed Andrew Walther, no postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing $1.25, dated at Brighton, no County or State, to pay for BLADE for A. Milhrem, signed by J. P. Gille.

Letter containing 30c, signed by Andrew Cable, no postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing $1.25, dated at Grantsville, no County or State, signed W. H. Howe.

Letter containing $1.25, signed "O. K.," no Postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing $1.10 to pay for BLADE for Wm. Wilpin, signed by Joseph Schooley, P. M., no postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing $3.30, dated at Logan, no County or State, to pay for BLADES for Charles Plumb, Wm. Landfere and John Hicks, signed by Charles Plumb.

Letter containing $1.25, dated at Ganges, Richland Co., O., no name attached.

Letter containing $7, dated at Lena, no County or State, signed by E. T. Davis. Money to pay for seven names.

Beecher's Nephew In Jail.

NEW YORK, April 6.—Eugene T. Beecher, a nephew of Henry Ward Beecher, was lodged in Ludlow street jail, as defendant in a suit to recover $15,000 worth of mining stock which, it is alleged, he obtained by false representations. The plaintiff, H. G. Ames, says that defendant sold to him 3,067 acres of land in Desha County, Arkansas, for which he paid $15,000 in the capital stock of two mining companies. The land the plaintiff says, was redeeded to the State of Arkansas for non-payment of taxes, and Beecher's equity of redemption had ceased to exist when he got $15,000 in mining stock for the property.

We see in the New York *Spirit of the Times* mention of the cure of Mr. George Drake, 46 Fifth street, Indianapolis, Ind., of a severe case of water rheumatism, by the use of St. Jacobs Oil.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

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Red Clover Blossoms
Has been used with great success for the cure of Cancer. Testimonials furnished upon application.
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PILES. THIS distressing complaint is very apt to be complicated with constipation. Kidney-Wort strengthens the weakened parts and quickly cures all kinds of Piles even when physicians and medicines have before failed.
If You have effects of either troubles
PRICE $1. USE Druggists Sell
KIDNEY-WORT
ACTS AT THE SAME TIME ON KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS.

A CLOSE RELATION.
A Texas Youth's Complaint.
Texas Siftings.

There was a disagreeable scene last night over at the Palmer mansion, between Col. Floyd Palmer and his son, William. Bill Palmer is an Austin boy of the most modern type, who always tells his parents just what he thinks about them, regardless of their feelings. Not long since he wanted to celebrate his birthday with some of his youthful companions, so he applied to his father for an adequate appropriation. Col. Palmer, who is a close relation of William's, being his penurious father, responded with a quarter of a dollar, which bore about the same proportion to the need and expectation of Bill as did Galveston's Congressional appropriation to the one she applied for.

Billy looked at the quarter, sneered at it, and finally said to the author of his existence:

"That's a mighty slim appropriation to celebrate his 13th birthday of an Austin boy on, but still I don't reproach you. You are not to blame for my birthday."

"What do you mean, sir?" whooped the now thoroughly aroused father.

"I mean just what I say. If mother hadn't married such a close relation as you are, I wouldn't never had had any birthday to celebrate, and I would be all the better off. She is the one who is to blame. She should have married a man of more liberal views, and then my father would have afforded me the means of celebrating my birthday in accordance with my social status."

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 Powers Block, Rochester, N. Y.

VEGETABLE COMPOUND.
MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.

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Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham
LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND.
Is a Positive Cure
for all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.
It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.
It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.
It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.
That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.
It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.
For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.
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No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.
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THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO ~ ~ ~

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, APRIL 13.

☞ ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND CLASS MATTER.

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Circulation this Week, 82,000

THRONE AND SCAFFOLD.

Our new serial deepens in interest rapidly. Every sentence shows the work of a master hand. The touches are laid on so deftly that the picture grows up before the eye, until one sees the England of three centuries ago, with its monasteries, abbots, and arrogant lords, and ignorant populace, as if he were actually traveling through the land in which all these things were.

The reader has already learned to love the gentle, self sacrificing creature for whom the gallant young GODFREY TAVENER is making such heroic and perhaps not wholly disinterested efforts. The haughty Earl of Castletowers is also admirably drawn, and the local coloring is simply perfect. The story is bound to have a wonderful run.

OLD BACHELOR: No, a "piller-cham" is not the fraud who makes worthless cathartics.

AN Agency for "Nasby in Exile" is a good piece of property. Send a postal for particulars.

THEY are sure now that Cincinnati is the Paris of America, because the Germans captured it. This would make Ohio their Alsace-Lorraine.

THE stunning question that must give the agnostic pause is: If there is no hell, how are things to be "evened-up" for such a life as JESSE JAMES's?

As the number of young women Pres. ARTHUR is going to marry keeps on increasing there will be need of a polygamy act for the District of Columbia.

WE trust that Mr. BOB FORD will take the platform, and lecture on "How I Got the Drop on Jesse James," for the benefit of communities that may be afflicted with outlaws.

SEC. LINCOLN is the last rose of Summer of the Garfield Cabinet. He was also the only member of the Cabinet chosen by the deceased President to represent the Grant-Conkling faction.

THE late lamented Mr. JAMES, of Missouri, will find plenty of friends where he has gone, and every one of them quite willing to politely yield him his well-deserved first place next the fire.

SEC. FOLGER, it is said, goes on the principle that a man who does not pay his grocery bills is not a safe one to have around the Treasury Department. He is not far wrong. He might add tailor's bills to the list also.

JESSE JAMES' boy has been taught to pray every night, and the burden of part of his petition is that his Uncle FRANK may escape the authorities. The poor little innocent child little knows for what a reprobate he is praying.

THE CZAR has found something to keep his soldiers busy so they will not become a prey to Nihilistic doctrines. He has ordered detachments to be placed in localities where the farmers are troubled with the ravages of wild animals among his stock and crops.

AT a recent meeting of the Fish Culturists Association in New York, it was declared that the oyster and lobster were in danger of eventual extermination. This is in consequence of the ruthless destruction of the young of these creatures. Wouldn't some prohibitive legislation be in order?

NOTWITHSTANDING the fact that China's civilization is so old as to deserve to be obsolete, there are some things about it worth copying. One is that the man who adulterates food shall be punished with death. That seems rather severe, but considering the fact that a great many people who eat the adulterations may be killed, it is not so far wrong after all.

AN overworked Army officer "on duty in Washington," has just been sent to take a much needed vacation with his regiment, on the Plains. For 17 long years he has been "Clerk of the Bureau to Audit the Claims of States," and in that time there has been but one insignificant claim before the "Bureau." Of course the Captain did not let this trifling lack of employment worry him. He had the true West Point spirit. He was there to do duty. If it came to him all right. If not there was society and clubs to prevent him dying from inanition.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

AN important change in offices was made on Thursday, by the President sending in the names of Sen. TELLER, of Colorado, for Secretary of Interior, WM. E. CHANDLER, for Secretary of the Navy, and Sec. HUNT for Minister to Russia. Mr. TELLER's nomination was confirmed immediately, in accordance with the "courtesy of the Senate." The other two doubtless will be confirmed when they reach the Senate in their regular order. Sec. KIRKWOOD retires from the Interior Department, without any present provision being made for him. These nominations have provoked not a little comment, both favorable and otherwise. Sen. TELLER is regarded as quite an ordinary man, and not in any way the equal of Sec. KIRKWOOD, whom he displaces. Mr. CHANDLER was an ardent BLAINE man, and is a skilful, effective worker. It is believed that he chilled in his affections for the Maine statesman, because the latter did not exert himself sufficiently to secure CHANDLER's confirmation, when nominated for Solicitor-General. The meaning of the present nomination is believed to be that he has transferred his allegiance to ARTHUR, and will be valuable in working up a boom for the second term. Less is said or cared about the retirement of Sec. HUNT. It is felt that he has, for months, made undignified efforts to retain his place, and has made unpleasant uses of his office to provide comfortable places for a number of his family. Retirement to Russia is quite as good as he deserved. This leaves Sec. LINCOLN the only remaining one of the Cabinet appointed by GARFIELD.

HENRY M. TELLER was born in Allegany County, New York, May 23, 1830. For seven years of his younger life he alternated between teaching and attending school. At the age of 25 he entered the office of Judge MARTIN GROVER, of Angelica, to begin the study of law. Three years later he removed to Morrison, the County seat of Whiteside County, Illinois, where he began the practice of his profession. In 1861 he went to Central City, Col., where he has since resided. He never held a public office until he was elected as a Republican to the United States Senate on the admission of Colorado as a State. He took his seat December 4, 1876, and was reelected December 11 of the same year. His term would have expired on March 3, 1883. Mr TELLER has been a member of the Republican party since its organization, although previously he acted with the Democrats. He made his first public speech, which was for FREMONT, in the old Court House in Angelica, N. Y. In 1860 he took the stump for LINCOLN in Illinois. Mr. TELLER is a large real estate and mine owner in Colorado.

WM. E. CHANDLER was born at Concord, N. H., December 26, 1835. He was graduated at the Harvard law school in 1855, with prize honors for an essay on the "Introduction of the Principles of Equity Jurisprudence into the Administration of the Common Law." In 1859 he was appointed law reporter of the New Hampshire Supreme Court. From 1862 to 1864, inclusive, he was a member of the Legislature of New Hampshire, and was Speaker of the House during the last two years, which included the period of the conflict over the veto by Gov. GILMORE of the soldiers' voting bill. In November, 1864, he was employed by the Navy Department as Special Consul to prosecute the Philadelphia navy-yard frauds, and on March 9, 1865, was appointed by Pres. LINCOLN the First Solicitor and Judge-Advocate General of that department. In the following June he was made First Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, and held the office until he resigned, Nov. 30, 1867. Mr. CHANDLER has since practiced law in New Hampshire and Washington. His political career has been marked by activity and prominence. He was Chairman of the State Republican Committee of New Hampshire in 1863, '64 and '65 and during the campaigns of 1868 and 1872 was Secretary of the National Committee. He was counsel for the Hayes Electors before the Canvassing Board of Florida, and vigorously opposed the surrender by the Hayes Administration of the State Governments of Louisiana and South Carolina to the Democratic elements. He headed the BLAINE delegation from New Hampshire to the Republican National Convention in 1880, and made the report in the National Committee in favor of District representation. On March 23, 1881, Pres. GARFIELD, at the request of Sec. BLAINE, nominated Mr. CHANDLER to be Solicitor General in the Department of Justice, but on account of his radicalism on the Southern question his name was rejected. Of late, Mr. CHANDLER has been engaged in urging the adoption in New Hampshire of a number of measures aimed at the railroad "ring."

THE Republicans sought to evade the direct issue when the President returned the Chinese Bill with his veto. They abandoned this attempt, however, and after some discussion, the question was put squarely: Shall the bill be passed, notwithstanding the President's veto? Upon this 21 Republican Senators voted No; and 6 Republicans and 23 Democrats Yes. Sen. MILLER, of California, immediately introduced a new Chinese Bill, placing the limitation at 10 years, and making other modifications. Members of the House say that a new Chinese bill with a decreased limitation could pass the House by a four fifths vote. One hundred of the members who had voted for the 20-years' bill would have preferred that it should be a 10-years' bill. The question of restricting Chinese immigration is really not an open one. The treaty had been arranged with a view to trying the experiment of restriction, and it only remained for Congress to pass a reasonable law carrying the treaty into effect. Ten years should be the maximum time. Every 10 years the condition of the country is reviewed by the census, and this would make a decade the proper period for an experiment.

SOME excitement has been caused during the past week by the release of the American suspects who were imprisoned in Ireland by British officials. It was probably due to the expression of opinion in the United States, but letting them go without a trial and with no satisfaction for their detention is regarded as an outrage. Continued violence and bloodshed in Ireland shows that the people will not be satisfied with anything but a radical change in policy. There is coming to be a strong feeling that "Home Rule" must eventually be accepted by the English Government. PARNELL has been released upon parole for a week to go and see his sister in Paris.

BARCELONA, Spain, has been seriously disturbed by an outbreak among the workmen there, caused by the commercial treaty between France and Spain. The feeling has been strong in other places, but no serious demonstrations have occurred elsewhere. Meetings have been held there denouncing free trade, and declaring that Spanish industries would be ruined.

It was hoped a few weeks ago when the news came that the Czar of Russia had arrived at an understanding with the Nihilists, by which all attempts upon his life were to cease, that a brighter day had dawned upon that country and the world would hereafter hear less of horrible deeds and a reign of terror, and more of grand improvements that would better the condition of the people. But the brief respite has passed, deeds of blood have again told the story of a determination upon the part of the revolutionists to produce a revolution. In Moscow they are so active that the question of having the coronation take place elsewhere is being seriously agitated. It is considered questionable whether prudence does not dictate this change in the arrangements, and nothing could show the terrorism of the times more strongly than this fact. The solemn ceremonial has its associations in the past there, and to have it take place elsewhere would be to rob it of much of its sacredness in the eyes of the people.

The persecution of the Jews has recommenced with great violence. There appears to be an insane hatred of this people which leads to riot at every opportunity. The market days, when the peasants gather into the towns, seem to be times when the most disturbances occur. Houses and shops are destroyed, and the inhabitants maltreated, and though some arrests were made at those recently occurring, there does not seem to be the effort put forth on the part of the authorities to protect these people that is necessary.

COUNTING THE VOTES.

The Electoral Count Bill, which has passed the Senate without opposition, and will probably have nearly as good fortune in the House, represents rather closely the position taken by the Republicans in 1876-7.

The first clause provides that the Electors of each State shall meet and ballot on the second Monday in January following their appointment; that they shall be governed by the laws in their several States, and any disputes concerning their appointment shall be settled previously by the State tribunals. This is the old State sovereignty doctrine, which the Republicans adopted and the Democrats discarded in the HAYES-TILDEN contest, and will commend itself to all who think closely upon the importance of deciding these questions at places remote from the central seat of Government. The BLADE ardently supported the State sovereignty in 1876-7, as it does now.

In the event of there being a dispute in regard to the State tribunals, which results in two or more sets of returns being sent in, the two Houses of Congress—voting separately—shall determine which set shall be counted. No Electoral vote or votes from any State from which but one return has been recorded, shall be rejected except by the affirmative vote of both Houses. If the count is not completed before the fifth day next after the first meeting of the two Houses, no recess shall be taken by either House till the count is finished.

This bill will give general satisfaction, and almost wholly dispel any danger from a dispute like that which threatened the country six years ago.

WHEN THE late War of Rebellion was at its height, says the New York *Tribune*, many anti-tariff men came or wrote to Mr. Thaddeus Stevens urging him to assent to lower rates of duty on most imported articles, assuring him at the same time that such high rates were likely not only to be prohibitory, but might incite England and France to retaliatory measures, if not alienate them entirely from us when the war was over and we would have 1,000,000 soldiers on our hands who had lost the arts of industry. To a committee who had waited on him and given expression to such sentiments, the "Old Commoner" replied with great energy: "The sympathy of England and France is already against the North and in favor of the South. Russia, Germany and Ireland are with us. I have promised the Boys in Blue a sufficiently protective tariff to provide home industry. When they return from conquering the rebellion, they will find employment awaiting them in every kind of pursuit at good wages." This promise Mr. STEVENS kept, and those soldiers who lived to return to their homes were welcome to any branch of trade or business for which they were qualified or had a desire or capacity to fill. Mr. STEVENS often spoke with pride of this policy as he believed it was that alone which made provision for a million men to return to the honest callings of industry which they had left to protect and save the country, instead of turning vagabonds.

THE Republican party never went backward in any measure it undertook. The present opposition to its regulation of the liquor traffic is not a circumstance to that which it encountered in its work of crushing the rebellion, enfranchising the negro, and resuming specie payment. All that it has to do is to do as it did then: press steadily forward toward the end to be gained, regardless of opposition and of threats of defection. No one who is worthy of being considered a Republican can afford to stay outside the party when it is striving for the right.

A CHICAGO clothing house has engaged the services of Serg. MASON as salesman. He is to begin work as soon as he finishes his present engagement with the Warden of Sing Sing. The gentleman will have much to learn to fit himself for his duties, as so far his experience with clothing has been confined to the serviceable but uninteresting styles furnished Uncle SAM's enlisted men, and the picturesque uniforms worn by those doing manual labor for the State of New York, none of which are favorite lines of goods in fashionable clothing stores.

SEND a postal to Locke Publishing Co., Toledo or Boston, or to any of the general agents mentioned in the advertisement on fifth page, for particulars concerning an agency for "Nasby in Exile." This book will sell everywhere, and without effort.

A HISTORICAL LESSON.

The science of human government, like that of medicine, is an empiricism. That is, it depends almost wholly upon the observation of phenomena, while the perception of the underlying causes which induce the phenomena is neither clear nor reliable. Therefore mere theorizing on any governmental, as upon any medical problem, is an exceedingly dangerous reliance. We must always keep close to the courses marked out by the beacon lights of experience. When we depart from these it must be with slow and cautious progress, and careful sounding of every rood of advancement.

The history of mankind is a history of the calamities which have befallen people for venturing rashly upon seductive looking departures from the generally accepted paths of conduct. It may be bad to continue in the old ways, but it is usually infinitely worse to venture into untried new ones.

Now this one fact is supported by all historical evidences:

No nation has ever been built up into commercial supremacy without some system of protection sternly carried out, and persisted in until its commercial institutions have been built up to where they were in advance of their competitors.

The greater part of the wars which have been waged by civilized people have been in the interest of their trade, and have been as thoroly protective in their nature as any tariff ever enacted by the United States. It was not ATHENS's love for conquest that sent her sons and galleys against every City along the shores of the Mediterranean and the Euxine, but the desire of her ambitious merchants and manufacturers to control all the markets. It was not ALEXANDER's ambition that marched the Greek phalanges to the banks of the Indus, but the commercial greed of people behind him, who supplied him with the men and means to control for them the trade of the wealthy and teeming East.

This broad assertion will doubtless startle the superficial reader and student, but if he will study more closely, and endeavor to digest the facts that his reading furnish him, he will soon have no doubt of its truth.

This Protection may not always have had the form of our Tariff, but it has resembled it in spirit and effect. It has usually taken the shape of bounties and gratuities to home manufactures, of Prohibition against these of other Nations, of stern interdicts against sending abroad unmanufactured products of the country, and of encouragement to other countries to send in their raw products to be made up.

It was not simply hate for Punic customs and institutions that animated Rome in her bitter struggle with Carthage. It was simply business rivalry that launched HANNIBAL and FABIUS against each other. Roman and Carthaginian merchants were competitors for the trade of the known world, and one or the other had to go to the wall, and *delenda est Carthago.*

The same is true of the wars which convulsed Italy during the Middle Ages. Not content with every enactment possible for fostering their trade, with breaking on the wheel the smugglers and violators of customs regulations, the great mediæval manufacturing centers of the peninsula were fond of resorting frequently to the more primitive methods of assailing their business competitors with main force—putting their merchants to the sword, giving their factories to the flames, and carrying their skilled artizans away captive.

In modern history we have the French, Dutch, English and Spanish fighting for the possession of the great markets of India, and the America, and millions of lives were expended before England at last gained the supremacy, which she maintains to this day at a cost of gigantic sums every year to maintain the most powerful navy on the globe. England's naval power is to-day the strongest Protective Tariff enjoyed by any manufacturing system in the world.

If we imagine that we can build up a manufacturing supremacy without an effort—if we think that our natural forces are sufficient to cope unassisted with this product of centuries of herculean efforts, directed with the highest human skill, to one end, we will be terribly deceived.

Our natural forces are powerful, and will make the task much easier than it has been to other nations, but we must win our supremacy by aiding those forces, and the best way to aid them is by the strength of a Protective Tariff.

THEY have a very low idea of the Republican party who talk continually of what it must do to catch votes and secure the support of this or that element. That is Democratic policy, but not Republican. The Republican party's mission is to aim for the right, and do what it can to secure it. The votes can then be safely left to take care of themselves. The right-thinking men are in a strong majority in this country, on any issue that can be raised. They are going to vote for the party that makes the greatest effort for the advancement of correct principles. One good, sound principle, well maintained, is worth all the Bosses, all the time-serving managers, all the shifty devices for catching votes that ever were known or practised.

THE recent mutilations of the monument to Maj. ANDRE recalls to the Louisville *Courier-Journal* a paragraph in CHARLES LAMB's Essays of Elia. He is pleading with the keeper of Westminster Abbey for the privilege of free admittance to the poor. Answering the objection that indiscriminate admission might lead to mutilation of the monument, he says: "For 40 years that I have known the fabric, the only well-attested charge of violation adduced has been a ridiculous dismemberment committed upon the effigy of that amiable spy, Maj. ANDRE. This was but the wanton mischief of some school boy, fired, perhaps, with raw notions of transatlantic freedom." It is singular that poor ANDRE is so pertinaciously followed beyond the grave.

CALIFORNIA people are thoroughly exasperated by the President's veto of the Chinese bill. The leading papers without exception denounce the action, and declare that ARTHUR has been frightened into it or allowed himself to be controlled by Eastern merchants. They threaten that the fight shall be renewed, and carried on to the bitter end. What that bitter end is to be they do not say, but suffice it to say they are deeply aggrieved.

ALL persons, gentlemen or ladies, out of employment will do well to address a postal card to "Locke Publishing Co." Toledo, Ohio.

FALSE SENTIMENTALITY.

The telegraphic reports concerning the death of JESSE JAMES say that has caused a profound sensation in Western Missouri, that farmers visited Town to learn the truth of the matter, that some of them denounce FORD as an assassin, that threats of vengeance have been made against FORD and LITTLE, and finally that the Hannibal & St. Joseph Railroad Company tendered the courtesies of the road to Mrs. SAMUELS and Mrs. JAMES, the mother, and wife of the dead man.

It is a curious fact that there is a class of people who feel called upon to extend their warmest sympathies upon any rascal whom the law of retribution has reached, and the more daring and murderous he has been the more pronounced their feeling. Persons convicted of the most loathsome and brutal crimes are visited in their prison by delicately reared women, petted and caressed while awaiting the gallows as if they were suffering heroes unjustly doomed to death. If he has been unusually reckless and daring, men speak half regretfully of the fate which has overtaken him, and admiringly of the physical courage which has enabled him to be a life-long brute.

It is a phase of this false sentimentality, mingled with the lawlessness peculiar to Missouri, which causes the demonstrations described in the telegraph reports. But who was this JESSE JAMES, whose taking off has produced this feeling? He was a notorious robber, outlaw, murderer, who never knew the touch of mercy for his victims when carrying out his plans, one who has all of his life preyed upon his fellow beings with the ferocity of a wild animal. One of the worst of guerillas through the war, he has since been the boldest of thieves, has shot down men whose numbers are uncounted, has deliberately planned and executed the robbing of railroad trains which he has remorselessly thrown from the track without heed to the slaughtering of scores of people who had never harmed him. Sympathy for this human vulture, this vermin, is an outrage upon humanity. He has been killed, was shot down in his own home, by a man who had an understanding with the authorities to get possession of him dead or alive. It is, it is true, a pity that he could not have been dealt with in a different way, but it must be remembered that JAMES has for years defied the law and every effort to take him, has shot down in cold blood anyone whom he even suspected might possibly be a spy upon his actions, and the least betrayal of an intention to arrest him would have been certain death to FORD and LITTLE. Probably a large number of these "honest farmers" who are so excited over his killing had been more or less concerned in JESSE JAMES's outrages, and a sort of fellow feeling made them wondrous kind toward the outlaw.

This part of the matter, as it is Missouri that is concerned, is not so strange as that the Hannibal & St. Joseph Railroad Company should extend the courtesies of the Road to the wife and mother of the dead vermin. They should not be exposed to ill-treatment or insult, but neither should they be treated as if he for whom they mourn was the people's benefactor. It cannot be possible that they were not fully aware of JESSE JAMES's character and plans. So far as is known, Mrs. SAMUELS has never done anything to dissuade her sons from their villainies. It was the most false and reprehensible sentimentality that would thus exalt crime by such courtesies to the life-long companions of its successful perpetrator. So long as Missouri's great corporations lend themselves to this sort of thing, so long will that State be cursed with its present reputation for lawlessness.

JESSE JAMES is dead and the world is well rid of him. It is a pity that his neck could not have been ignominiously stretched by law, and it is possible that FORD used undue haste in his shooting, but when the desperate character of the man with whom he had to deal is considered, condemnation must be feeble.

THE AMERICAN SUSPECTS.

The people of the United States are waiting for an explanation from the Government and from Mr. LOWELL in regard to the American "suspects" who have been held in English prisons. All but three have been released, but without a trial and unconditionally. This, after holding them in confinement for months, is simply a deliberate insult. It shows most conclusively that they were innocent of what they were accused, and that they have been deprived of their liberty wrongfully, but no atonement has been offered and probably will not be. Had not their countrymen taken up the matter, they would, no doubt, be confined in prison yet.

Their arrest in the first place was a gross indignity, their release without trial, and with no satisfaction, is a greater. Great Britain would not allow such treatment of her subjects a day without demanding an explanation. She is as vigilant in protecting the rights of her own people, as she is careless in violating the rights of those of other countries. The United States would do well to follow her example in the first respect.

It is true these American "suspects" were naturalized Irish, but they are none the less citizens of this country. If, as at first suspected, they had gone there to meddle with what does not concern them, they should none the less have had a prompt trial. If guilty, they should have been punished; if innocent, discharged. The three who still remain in prison refuse to accept their liberty upon the condition of leaving the country. This they are right in doing, as that would be a tacit admission of their guilt. But it is now the duty of the Government to ask Great Britain to establish their guilt or innocence immediately, and deal with them accordingly. This request can be made in a firm but temperate manner, and is the only way to satisfy the people.

"NASBY IN EXILE."

"Nasby in Exile," a beautiful book of nearly 700 pages, profusely illustrated by the best artists in Europe and America, will be ready about the middle of June. That it will have an immense sale there is no question. It has been announced but two weeks and already a large amount of territory is taken for it, and applications are coming to the publishers every day by scores. Canvassers who desire a sure and easy selling book will do well to get in their applications for territory immediately, that they may have what they desire. See advertisement on 5th, page and make applications to the general agent as specified. Full particulars sent on to any address free of charge.

THE NEW ARK.

All the national life of the Jews centered around a chest of shittim wood with metal trimmings, called the ark. It was this that replaced the idols worshipt by other nations; this was the visible sign and symbol of their religion; it was this that the Kings, Judges, high priests and prophets knelt before and adored; this was taken to the principal camp when a mighty war was going on, to inspire the soldiery with the belief that the LORD was with them, and it was to enshrine this that SOLOMON built his magnificent temple.

But its chief characteristic seems to have been its facility for getting people into trouble. History speaks of no more unlucky bit of furniture—not even the famous box of PANDORA. There seems to have been no discrimination between friends and enemies in the misfortunes that it brought about, and if there were, it was the friends who suffered worst. When the Israelites took it with them down to Eben-ezer, to do battle with the Philistines, they suffered a worse than Bull Run defeat, having 30,000 Israelite infantry killed on the field of battle, to say nothing of the wounded and missing, who were afterwards put on the Arrears-of-Pension rolls. The Philistines carried off the ark, but it made them so much trouble that after seven months they were glad to hire the Jews to take it back.

In Israel it continued its deadly work. There seemed to be no safety in its neighborhood for common people, even though their intentions were strictly honorable. Fifty thousand and three score and ten men of Beth-Shemesh were slain for so much as looking at it, and the inhabitants of that populous Hebrew commercial center offered strong inducements to the Town of Kirjeath-jearim to come and take it away from them. On the way—by "the threshing-floor of Chidon," UZZA, a special friend of King DAVID, who "drove the new cart," with the white oxen, which had been provided to convey the ark. "put forth his hand to hold the ark, for the oxen stumbled," and was slain on the spot, which displeased DAVID, who seemed to regard it as a personal affront put upon him by the LORD.

Others were killed from time to time for so much as looking at it, or putting a finger upon it, and it came to be understood that it was as fatal as a death warrant for anybody but the members of the Kothahite family of the Levite, to be anywhere in its vicinity. It is needless to say that the Levites made a good thing out of this fact, and ruled Israel with a rod of iron, and lived on the fat of the land by means of it.

The beer-keg has become to American politics what the ark was to the old Jewish politics. It is an object of sacred mystery, in the custody of a select few who

deal damnation round
On all they deem its foes.

The multitude is not allowed to come too near this revered fane; they are not allowed to ask any irreverent questions as to its inner nature, or the range of its deadly power. They only know that imposing shrines are built for it, that its worship is celebrated with music and dancing; that those who are nearest to it speak of it with reverent awe; that the sacred few who constitute themselves its priesthood are making the fattest thing out of it of any set of men in the country; that these hold any discussion of its nature to be sacrilege involving the unpardonable sin, and that any rash advance towards a fuller knowledge of it, with a view to a possible regulation of its destructiveness, is attended with a political slaughter as fearful and extensive as the physical mortality caused among the Jews by the ancient ark.

POLITICAL MISMANAGEMENT.

SING SING prison seems to be causing considerable excitement through the stories of mismanagement which are just coming to the public. According to these statements it would seem that the management was one mass of corruption. Not long since an ex-convict lectured in New York, and the tales he told of the condition of things there were simply terrible. It appears that the officials were in market and could be bought by the highest bidder, that liquor is distilled and sold in the prison, the convicts with means being largely the purchasers. The poorer ones, it is said, are terribly abused, in fact most inhumanly treated.

The probable trouble here as in many public institutions, is that all appointments are made, not for fitness, but to carry out political purposes. Instead of keeping such things out of the domain of politics, they are made to play a most prominent part in them, and the management of the matters which require the utmost skill and intelligence, which should only be committed to those who understand the duties of the position, and desire to perform them conscientiously, is bestowed upon persons whose only claim is the serving of party politicians. So long as this is continued, so long will there be corruption and a failure to accomplish the good for which the people's money is paid.

The same things hold true of every public institution. The schools lack in efficiency just in proportion as they are controlled by party for party purposes. It should not matter whether a man is a Republican or Democrat, so long as he is honest and capable of serving the people as a member of the Board of Education. But it has come of late years the custom to carry the patronage principle into this as in almost all affairs of public importance. The *expose* at Sing Sing is not surprising, and if the light was brought to bear in other directions the same state of things would probably be found.

THE first thing you do is to subscribe for the BLADE. There is no other such weekly paper published in this or any other country. There is a club at almost every postoffice, and if not drop a postal card to us, and we will advise you of the special rates for this season.

THE New York *Herald's* P. I. man overheard a lady in an "L" car say to the good-looking man at her side, "If you took half the pains to please me that you take in keeping a sullen barkeeper in good humor, and if you received as much love from me as you meekly receive reprimanding from him, I should be a happy woman."

BOURBONISM totters to its fall in Kentucky.

SEND a postal card to any of the agencies of the Locke Publishing Co., as per advertisement on the 5th page, for particulars as to their new book "Nasby in Exile." It will be the easiest selling book of the season.

A MATTER FOR CONSIDERATION.

This seems to be a very fitting time to consider several matters of high importance in the Republican party's past, present and future.

It is best to begin with an earnest reminder that the only reliable bond uniting the hundreds of men in every voting Precinct, and the millions in the United States, into the entity known as the Republican party, is *principle.* It is a continual struggle to keep this fact in mind. The CONKLINGS and GRANTS of the Nation, and their imitators of every degree, from Senator down to Ward Boss, insist that the Republican party is a mere office getting machine, organized only for the purpose of securing comfortable places, and that it must work to this end precisely as an army prosecutes a campaign; that is, the necessary number of men for the purpose shall be arrayed in ranks, with Sergeants to see that every group of 8 or 10 do their duty, Captains and Lieutenants to make the Sergeants attend to theirs, Colonels to hold the line officers up to their work, Brigadier-Generals to supervise the Colonels, and so on up to the man in supreme command. The opinions and ideas of this force are held to be of subordinate importance. It is the capacity to do the work required—to secure places for the officers of the host, that is made the main consideration.

But the fatal mistake is made by these gentry in regarding the party as an executive organization, when it is primarily a deliberative body. It is not a force of men paid, uniformed, and bound by rigid rules of discipline. Stragglers from it may not be gathered up by the provost-guard, skulkers can not be beaten back into line by the flats of Sergeants' swords, deserters can not be shot by sentence of a drum-head court-martial. It is simply a voluntary association of men who think alike on certain matters of leading interest, and who agree to endeavor to give their belief practical expression in the policy of the country by casting their votes for men to share in that belief. The only way in which party lines can be maintained—the veterans kept in the ranks, and new recruits attracted to the colors, is by adopting and strenuously urging some great principle, and asking the support of all who believe in it.

Bossism is absurdly shortsighted. Its whole tactics are based upon the idea that the party can be controlled by the desire of its members for offices, and their anxiety to earn promotion to these by faithful service. This and the liberal use of money are the only means relied on. But the truth is that not more than one in 300 Republicans has any personal interest in the offices. To imagine that the one who has or wants an office is going to manipulate the 299 who do not care anything about it, is a preposterous expectation. To expect that there can be found anywhere money enough to bribe these 299 is a still more extravagant folly. There is but one way to manage them: by appeals to conscience and reason; by showing them that this candidate represents what is nearer right than his opponent.

The Germans are showing indications of making the same grievous mistake of the Bosses. They have become possessed of the idea that the Republican party exists only to procure offices for a few more or less prominent members. They think that they can make a whip out of the greeds and lusts for office of a handful of so-called leaders to drive the party whither they wish. The party having shown an intention of employing the present interval of comparative political quietude to reform some of the crying abuses of the liquor traffic, the Germans join in the effort to discourage it by aiding to defeat it all over the country. They are congratulating themselves on their apparent success, as the Republican ticket has been badly defeated in all the large Cities which have held elections this Spring.

The result will be unfortunate only to those who have assisted to bring it about. The Republican party is made up of men, whom it frequently requires a defeat or two to rouse up. When they do rouse the consequences are disastrous to their opponents. The people of the country—the great mass who furnish its bone and sinew, its brains, heart and courage—are firmly resolved that the liquor business shall be brought under control. The greater the resistance that is made to this salutary reform the more crushing will be the victory finally obtained. The Democratic party—even with the assistance of the Germans—can no more stay its course than it could many other progressive movements which have been brought to a successful consummation in the past quarter of a century. The end is just as certain as it was that the Rebellion would be crushed, Slavery extirpated, the negro enfranchised, the Southern States reconstructed, specie payment resumed, etc., the moment the Republican party set earnestly to work to do those things.

The sweeping victories of the liquor men have everywhere made thousands of converts to the Temperance cause. Men begin to understand—as they did in regard to Slavery—that there is no choice between vile submission and active resistance. The liquor power is in the field, flushed with victory, and eager for the fight. It must be crushed or it will crush. It must be ruled or it will rule like an Asian despot. It is drawing the lines of battle and forcing people to take sides. In arrogance and insolence it is the same as in the 40's, when it drove people into making such a war upon it as resulted in the passage of sweeping Maine laws in nearly every Northern State, and fixed Prohibition in the Ohio Constitution of 1851. If such a movement should again ripen the liquor sellers have only their own intemperate conduct to thank for it, as they did 30 years ago.

A MISSOURI editor thus headlines his account of the taking off of one of the noted citizens of that State:

"A Dastard's Deed. Cold-blooded treachery at last conquers Jesse James. The noted border bandit shot like a dog from behind, by a man who was eating his bread and was his friend. By a coward traitor's hand Missouri vanquishes Jesse James."

CHOICE FICTION.

We are closing out our stock of miscellaneous books very fast, and owing to other projects in view will not replenish. We have on hand about 1,000 volumes of nice new choice works of fiction, the regular retail prices of which are $1.75 to $2.00. We will mail them postpaid at 50 cents each, the title to be selected by us. Those wishing a variety will do well to remit $1.00 to $5.00, and let us send a number of volumes. Such an opportunity will not occur again.

CURRENT EVENTS.

On February 2, 1883, 200 National Banks will be compelled to withdraw their circulation, amounting to nearly $70,000,000, unless Congress continues their charters.——Fire damaged jewelry establishments at North Attleboro, Mass., to the extent of $150,000, and threw 250 skilled workmen out of work.——Rhode Island elected the full Republican State ticket and a Legislature overwhelmingly Republican in both branches. Senator Anthony's re-election for his fifth term is considered probable.——A farmer named Thomas Fishburn, living near Cleveland, O., killed his wife with a club, and fatally sawed his wrists open with a dull knife.——Two men attempted to sell in New York, Saturday, bonds of the City of St. Joseph, Mo., to the amount of $100,000, for 80 cents on the dollar. They were arrested. The bonds proved to be genuine, and are supposed to have been stolen. It is thought investigation will lead to important discoveries involving other parties in St. Joseph.——The Postmaster General writes to the Postmaster at Cincinnati that employes are not forbidden from accepting municipal offices which do not conflict with their duties.——A sensational and painful story comes from Boston of the venerable Charles Francis Adams being the victim of "bunko" sharps. He was met on the street by a man representing himself a relative and political friend, and was enticed into a den where he was induced to sign three checks, one for $17,500, and the others for much smaller amounts. The large check was negotiated, but the money was refunded. Arrests have been made. Mr. Adams is 76 years of age, in feeble health, and is said to be losing his mind.——The Postoffice Department revenues for the quarter ending with the close of the year 1881, exceeded expenses for the first time in the history of the Department since the close of the war in 1865.——John Teats, a young farmer near Mt. Clemens, Mich., was leading a playful horse to water, when the animal gave a sudden lunge, jerking Mr. Teal so violently as to break his neck.——Water at Morgan City, La., Wednesday, reached 11 inches above the high water mark of 1828, and the Town was from two to 11 feet under water.——The Republicans of Kansas City and Leadville are jubilant over the election of their tickets this Spring.——The average Democratic majority in Chicago, at the municipal election, was 3,500.——Last November an express package containing $8,000 was missing from the depot at Grayling, Mich., and no trace of it could be found. Last week a railroad laborer named A. D. Price, having made a display of considerable money, was arrested and his house searched. The result was that about $6,000 were found under a clapboard, and Price confessed to having stolen the package.——Rev. Dr. Lieleinthal, of Cincinnati, died Wednesday night.——The President nominated J. R. Partridge, of Maryland, Minister to Peru.——A man giving the name of Baelis was arrested in St. Louis, on suspicion of being old Bender, of Kansas. After being held several days, he proved his identity and was discharged.——Sen. Teller's nomination for Secretary of the Interior was confirmed without reference to the Committee.——The Shipherd investigation has fallen flat. His charges against Hurlbut and Blaine, when brought before the Committee, were found to be mere empty vaporings, without a particle of proof to sustain them.——Joseph Dowdall, Past Grand Master, and one of the most prominent Odd Fellows of the country, died at Columbus, O., Friday. His funeral, Sunday, was one of the most imposing that ever took place in that City, being attended by many representatives from several different societies.——At Yuma, Arizona, one Indian killed another in a drunken row. The murderer was arrested, tried, and sentenced to be whipped to death by the nearest relative of the murdered man. The sentence was carried out.——Stafford, a Kansas Village of 75 or 80 houses, was struck by a cyclone Thursday night, and only two houses were left standing

HERE AND THERE IN IRELAND.

Two Weeks to be Remembered—A Visit to a Historical Neighborhood—The Irish Parish Priest—The Hardship of His Lot—His Honest Belief in His Religion.

BY JAMES REDPATH.

XXIX.

TWO MEMORABLE WEEKS.

I spent two weeks in the Summer of 1880 in the neighborhood of Cong. Excepting in occasional speeches I have never told the story of that two weeks—one of the most memorable shorter epochs of current Irish history; for it witnessed in that immediate neighborhood—inauguration of Boycotting and the death of Lord Montmorris.

I had noticed that a Catholic curate was carrying on a controversy with Lord Ardilaun and that the Dublin papers were suppressing what the priest regarded as the most vital facts of his case. Why? Because the law of libel in the British Islands is made so severe that it is almost impossible to thoroughly discuss any great wrong in the most effective way—in illustrating its evil influences by example. The English aristocracy well know that if free speech (in the sense in which we use that phrase in the United States) was permitted in the British Islands there would soon be a revolution there, because the self-respect of the English people would impel them to rebel against the rule of so infamous a "ring" as the "ruling classes" of Great Britain.

A poor village curate against a rich territorial landlord—the odds were too many, I thought, against the vindicator of the Irish peasant, and therefore, although I did not know Father Conway, I volunteered to go down to his assistance. My offer was hospitably accepted. This is how I came to go into Lord Montmorris's country at the very time that he was sent out of it forever.

In going over to Cong and Clongbur I visited Father John O'Malley, at the parish of the Veale, in which Capt. Boycott's farm is situated. Father O'Malley is a man of the most conservative temperament, well educated, moderate and wise in counsel and of great influence. With his people in America, if in civil life, he would be a rich and influential citizen. It is such men who command great enterprises in our country.

XXX.

THE IRISH PARISH PRIEST.

Like so many other able men, whom I personally know in Ireland, Father John preferred a life of comparative penury and intellectual isolation to the worldly wealth or the popularity that he would have earned in other fields. I regard it as one of the best results of my travels in Ireland that it completely eradicated all the lingering prejudices that education had implanted in my mind against the Catholic priests. I was brought into the most intimate and confidential relations with hundreds of them in all parts of Ireland, and the knowledge of them thus gained will always cause me to cherish for them the most profound respect. They do honor to their race and to their faith. Parish priests, as a rule, in the West of Ireland, are hard-worked and poorly housed. The duties of a Catholic priest and a Protestant minister are not (as most of us Protestants would naturally believe), identical in character—differing only in creed. In many of the parishes in the West of Ireland, the parish priest is the guide of his people in religious affairs, not only, but their advisor in every temporal difficulty. His religious duties, also, are more and they are more trying than the duties of our own clergy. The sick call, the confessional, and the greater number and frequency of religious ceremonies more than double the work of the Catholic priest as contrasted with the work of the Protestant minister. Landlordism has left its mark in the life of the Irish parish-priests by increasing the physical hardships of their lot. Since the wholesale evictions in 1847, and of later years, it is not uncommon to find parishes in the west of Ireland which once had 1,200 families in them reduced to less than 600 families. Parishes that then supported three priests now support one only. These depopulated parishes are often 20 miles in length and from six to 12 miles in width. Is a woman or a baby taken sick, no matter what the cause, if there is the slightest chance of a death, the priest is sent for at once and he is bound to come without delay, however dark the night or long the road, to be on hand in case of need to administer the Eucharist and to anoint the senses. On Sundays he must often travel 20 miles and say mass twice, riding through sleet or rain, before he can eat a mouthful of food—for the mass, according to Catholic rules, must be said before the fast is broken. But the intellectual isolation is a greater hardship (it seemed to me) than the other unattractive features of the life of a parish priest. It is a perpetual Isle of Patmos life in some lonely parishes, and I question whether any sentiment that controls human action, save, only, the religious sentiment, could induce educated gentlemen to choose, or having chosen, to continue such a course of life. Take the little islands, for example, along the west of Ireland coast. These islands are inhabited almost exclusively by descendents of the original Celtic race. Not a word of English is spoken in some of them by the people among themselves from one years' end to the other. Often the only educated person on the Island with whom the priest can associate in an educated sense is the keeper of the light house, who is generally a Protestant—which, in Ireland, too often means *not*, as with us, an adherent of the Protestant church but a man whose real religion is hatred of the Catholics. For weeks together, the storms are so fierce that there is no communication with the main land—no letters, no newspapers, no visitors. Nothing but driving rains and howling winds! Shut up with his little library of French and Latin books the priest is more completely a prisoner than if he were a "suspect" in Kilmainham or Dundalk jails.

"Are the priests honest?" After I had traveled in Ireland I remember that the first time this question was put to me I was greatly shocked at it—until I remembered that a few months before I had asked the same question myself of a Protestant in Dublin. If the Irish Catholic priests are not honest in their belief in their faith no men in this world are honest, as far as I can judge humsn honesty by every test that can be applied to it. In Ireland I picked up a little pamphlet called "Reminiscences of Connemara," written by an English Protestant, to extoll the proselytizing efforts that had been made by the "Irish Church Mission Society" to convert the Irish peasantry of Galway to the Protestant faith. It is full of sectarian bitterness and un-American, un-christian uncharity, but the writer having lived among the Catholic priests, although he lived among them as a rival, not only shrinks from accusing them of dishonesty, but gives one pathetic instance that came to his knowledge of their self-sacrificing devotion to their duty. He is writing of the famine of 1847.

XXXI.

A PRIESTLY HERO AND MARTYR.

"The priests," he says "although absurd in their theology, often brutal in their violence, and overbearing in their undisputed sway, were stanch in the hour of peril. They shrank from no risk of infection in the performance of the rites that they believed essential to salvation when fever followed famine with equal step, and the cabins of the poor were hotbeds of pestilence. *Their religion may be only a superstition, but they were ready to lay down their lives for it, and not a man stepped out of the ranks to which he belonged, but struggled on till he fell as he stood.* This fidelity is almost ever the characteristic of a Roman Catholic priest."

This English writer's prejudices are shown by a note that he appends to this tribute to a rival clerical order:

"These refer merely to their performance of the *rites* of their Church by the Roman priesthood; of its *doctrines* they are very ignorant themselves, and never thought of teaching them to their flocks, even to the limited extent to which they understood them."

The truth is, that the Irish priests, as a class, are among the most educated theologians of Europe, as many of them, until recently, were educated at the oldest and most renowned theological colleges of France. But to return to the Cannemara incident as this prejudiced but honest writer relates it:

Only a few years ago, disease in its most loathsome form visited the West. The little town of Athenry was as yet exempt: but one evening a traveller walked slowly through its principal streets, tottering from fatigue and illness—he entered a lodging house and asked for food and shelter. Both were given freely but he did not improve. In a few hours the dreaded eruption appeared and it soon became evident that the poor man was rapidly sinking. Then arose the cry: "Send for the priest to anoint him." The fatal message was sent to the house where two priests dwelt together. One was an old man, who for many years had acted as pastor to the parish; the other was young, robust and strong, full of life and health—the only son of his mother and she was a widow. The message came to these two men, requiring one of them to attend and touch a man dying of the most infectious of all infectious diseases.

"Let me go," said the old priest, stretching out his hand kindly to the young man, "let me go and spare your young life."

"No," answered the hero, springing up, "it shall never be said that I shirked a duty to avoid a danger."

"And he went on his Christian mission, caught the small pox and died."

The history of the famine of 1847 is full of such instances of the fearless devotion of the Irish priests to their people in the discharge of their duties as administrators of the last solemn sacraments of the Catholic Church.

XXXII.

IRISH PEASANT LIFE.

So much for the Irish priests—now a word as to the Irish peasantry in Lord Montmorris's country. I had a talk with Father John O'Malley about the condition of the peasantry in that neighborhood—and as he lived there all his life no man is a better authority. From my own inquiries and investigations I know that every word that he said was true.

I named some of the reasons as stated by English writers to explain why the Irish people are so wretched, and I asked Father O'Malley to answer them.

Beginning with "indolence," he said:

"As to their indolence, from my own experience of them, and from what I have heard from many high authorities, I consider the Irish peasantry as the most industrious and hard working race on the face of the earth. Not only all over the west of Ireland does the head of the family himself work, and his grown boys, and all the women, but even the youngest females, as soon as they are able to do any work—not only in the house but hard work in the fields, as you yourself have seen everywhere. They are so industrious in their habits, and so soon are they set to work, that, unless I make it a point to secure the attendance of the children at school, between the ages of five and 11, I might bid farewell to all hopes of teaching them at all. If the people did not work as incessantly as they do how could they procure even the commonest sustenance for their large families after paying such exorbitant rents and taxes? From my experience and observation all over the west of Ireland, (and I have had a large experience and seen most of it thoroughly) I can truly say that in 99 cases out of a hundred whenever you see any Irish peasant out of work it is because he can find nothing to do.

"Now as to intemperance?" I asked, "How do you answer the accusation that in Ireland with all its poverty there is so much consumption of alcoholic drinks?"

"In the first place," said Father John, "the amount consumed in Ireland is not all drank by the peasantry, as the argument assumes. You must take away, in the first place, all that is consumed by the upper and middle classes, by the Government officials and in strictly temperate families—for drinking in Ireland, as in England, is a universal social usage—and you must remember that the expensive wines and liquors are consumed by those classes. The proper classes never drink any liquors that are costly. You must also deduct what is consumed by the working classes—by *all* classes in the towns—because no complaint has ever been made by Irish reformers about their poverty being specially caused by bad laws. They may be affected by an expensive form of Government causing heavy taxes—but so are the laboring classes of England; and the Irish worker of the cities has also the additional wrong done him that English legislation destroyed Irish manufactures; while the land laws, by driving out the rural population, ruined all the minor home industries. But to keep strictly to the point. It is against the peasantry that this charge is made—for they are the only class whose grievances at this time are specifically championed. Now, I assert from my personal knowledge, and from the concurring testimony of hundreds of priests in different parts of Ireland—as well as from other trustworthy sources—that excepting on very rare occasions, such as a Fair day, the Irish peasant rarely drinks at all. On fair days he does drink, because it is the custom of the country for the seller to treat the buyer to a drink after the sale of a sheep or cow. The charge that the Irish peasant is a constant drinker is a gross and cruel calumny."

But, as Mr. Locke has already given the readers of the BLADE the British official statistics that refute this British official royal slander, it is unnecessary to dwell longer on it. I may add that I have been at 13 fairs in Ireland—from Ballybrophy in the East, to Westport on the Atlantic Coast, from Litterkenny in Donegal to Dingle in Kerry—and in all I saw only four persons drunk at these rural gatherings.

"Let me tell you," continued Father John, "how the Irish peasant in this district lives. Let me give you the daily bill of fare of these peasant families. For breakfast, potatos. If they are pretty comfortable, they have a little milk and butter with it. But, in the great majority of cases, they have nothing but potatos, or possibly a salt herring. The dinner and supper are only a repetition of the breakfast. That is their bill of fare all the year round, excepting at Christmas and Easter, when even the poorest try hard to get a few pounds of meat—generally what they call "American meat." You have seen everywhere that the clothing of the peasantry is made by themselves from the wool. They shear it, they get it woven, they dye it themselves into flannel and frieze. How *can* a people be more provident than these peasants, who live on the cheapest diet that can support human life, and who not only make their own clothing, but make and dye the cloth themselves?

Lord Montmorris got killed in aiding to help perpetuate a system that was intended to keep these people serfs as well as paupers.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

What One Dollar Well Spent Did.

On March 14 the 143d Grand Monthly Drawing of The Louisiana State Lottery took place, as it always does, on the day appointed, under the sole supervision of Gens. G. T. Beauregard, of Louisiana, and Jubal A. Early, of Virginia. Then $130,400 was scattered broadcast throughout the land. The first capital was sold in halves, and drawn by ticket No. 75,414 -one-half to B. L. Holt, of Quitman, Nodaway Co., Mo.; the other to Mr. Eugene B. Philpot, a prominent young merchant of Savannah, Ga. The second capital, $10,000, also sold in halves, and drawn by ticket No. 87,875—one-half to a lucky Bostonian, collected through Adams's Express, No. 15 Devonshire street, Boston, Mass.; the other half collected through Darragh & Co., Bankers, St. Louis, Mich., for John Creegan and Albert Pfeiffer, of Six Lakes, Montcalm Co., Mich. The third capital was also sold in halves and drawn by ticket No. 6,009—one-half to John Burrell, No. 26 Devonshire street, Boston, Mass.; the other to Samuel E. Palmer, No. 255 Sixth ave., New York City. The two fourth capital prizes of $2,500 each were sold in halves to Nos. 17,373 and 53,165—to Edward G. Grnet, No. 17 Mulberry Place, Newark, N. J., to Levi Alden, and collected through State Bank of Madison, Wis.; to Miss Campbell, No. 727 Eighth street, Louisville, Ky.; and Geo. H. Count, of New York City. The next drawing (the 144th), will take place May 9, of which everything will be told on application to M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La. Who is the next happy one?

Correspondence.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

The President's First Veto—The Cabinet Changes—The Irish Troubles—The Senate Vote—Democratic Opposition to National Banks—Reduction of Postage.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

WASHINGTON, April 7, 1882.

The President's veto was not unexpected, but it makes a sensation nevertheless. The Chinese bill was the child of passion, and, consequently, in doing a thing that was proper in itself, it was done so as to be as offensive to American ideas and as near to a breach of public faith as possible. The veto is the consequence. The Sandhill people bulldozed Congress and Congress bulldozed the President. A member of Congress who voted for the bill said yesterday, in speaking of it, that if every member had voted his own convictions the majority against it would have been as large as it was in its favor. The message calls attention to some of the needless severities and harsh discriminations of the bill, and also to the evil effects which its practical operation would naturally produce on our commerce and trade with China, but the main objection to the bill is founded on its repugnance to the treaty which was negotiated with a special reference to putting some limitation on Chinese immigration, and which ought therefore to have been carefully regarded.

The tone of the California papers and of the organs of public opinion on the Pacific and here, show how completely passion possesses them on this subject. The *Call* tells its readers that the "veto is perhaps the most arbitrary act that an American President ever performed," and very harsh things are said of the President here. It is this spirit which has all along prevented what California professes most to desire and which seems likely to prevent it still. The mad Californians are just now insisting on locking horns with the President. They are endeavoring to provoke an issue by refusing to make any modification in the bill and having it passed over again, just as it was before, and sent up to the President with a demand that he shall sign it. This folly will not prevail, but it shows the real cause why this immigration has not been restricted before, and why the present bill was not so framed as to be consistent with our treaty obligations. Both of the California Senators have introduced new bills, but there are so many cross purposes among those who are the special guardians of California interests that the prospect of passing any bill is a little dim. Some are for thrusting the vetoed bill "down the President's throat," as one of them said yesterday, others desire to pass another bill made just as offensive as it can be and escape a veto, while those who desire simply to pass a bill which will suspend the immigration without linking it with all manner of absurdities, may not prove to be strong enough to cope with the opponents of the measure.

The Democrats, with all their apparent earnestness for the measure, may be regarded as an uncertain quantity. They have been playing all along for a political advantage. As things now stand, they appear to have obtained it, and they can be quoted as the special friends of California interests. They would therefore be quite willing to have the bill defeated if it could be done without disturbing their position. They may be depended on, therefore, to help kill the bill in an underhanded way, if its friends do not manage to agree among themselves. It is probable, however, that a little time will convince the impracticables that they had better allow a bill to pass which aims only to accomplish the object in view, without enacting an insult or encroaching on the terms of a solemn National treaty.

The long expected changes in the Cabinet are about to take place. The name of Henry M. Teller, of Colorado, went to the Senate yesterday for the Interior Department, and the name of Wm. E. Chandler, of New Hampshire for the Navy Department. Judge Hunt, the present head of the Navy (of Louisiana), goes to Russia as Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary. Mr. Teller is among those who voted for the Chinese bill, and Mr. Chandler was a Blaine man in the Chicago convention, and was nominated by Garfield for Solicitor of the Treasury, but failed to be confirmed.

The case of Minister Lowell and the imprisoned American "suspects" has been worked up as diligently by the Democratic leaders as the matter of Chinese immigration. The great New York meeting was used adroitly to strike a blow at the Administration, and Mr. Lowell, our Minister to Ireland, was the subject of many sneers and some direct assaults. Mr. Speaker Randall regarded the nation as having quite lost its spirit, because naturalized citizens had been arrested and held as prisoners under the laws. "This," said the distinguished gentleman, "is a disgrace that must be wiped out if we would hold the respect of the nations of the world."

As to Mr. Lowell he said "his removal was required," because he had, with sickening sycophancy treated them (the prisoners) with almost contemptuous silence and cold neglect."

While the New York meeting was disgracing itself with its efforts to bring reproach on the Administration the State Department here had information that Mr. Lowell had not only been diligently at work in behalf of the imprisoned men but had actually secured the release of all but three who were expected to be released as soon as certain doubts concerning them were removed.

The London *Times* says that any "suspect" whose naturalization in the United States can be established will be released on a pledge that he will leave the country. These suspects are about the equivalent of the Ku-Klux of the days of reconstruction, and this English Government deals with them without regard to ordinary law. Our Minister has demanded a release or a trial. But a trial would amount to quite as much as a trial of a political murderer in South Carolina. They will, therefore, be released if they will keep out of the way of further mischief.

You will notice that the vote in the Senate on sustaining the veto is somewhat larger than the vote on passing the bill. The ayes were 29 and the noes 21, giving a majority of eight for those who voted that the bill should pass notwithstanding the President's objections. Every nay vote was a Republican, and five Republicans voted yea. All the rest of the yea votes were Democrats. The five Senators who voted with the Democrats were Cameron, of Wisconsin; Hill and Teller, of Colorado; Miller, of California; Miller, of New York, and Jones, of Nevada.

The petty spite manifested the other day against the National Banks by the Democratic Bourbons is likely to embarrass those institutions to some degree and the American public to a much larger degree. A year from now (February 25, 1883,) the charters of 236 banks expire, and if they all go out of existence at once the result will be very undesirable disturbance of business affairs. Hence some legislation in reference to them is demanded at this session by every prudent consideration; but no action can be had if the bill cannot be got from the calendar and brought before the House. Hence Mr. Crapo, the Chairman of the Committee on Banking, moved to suspend the rules and fix a day (April 15) for the consideration. The vote to suspend the rules required two-thirds, and the Democrats at once rallied to defeat the motion, *and defeated it.* Probably they remembered what these banks did for the country during our great war.

There will be an effort made to reduce our letter postage. I think the plan most in favor with the Postoffice Committee is that of Mr. Hill, of New York, whose bill contemplates a reduction from three cents to two cents for every half ounce. Such a bill will, however, meet with some opposition. We have not, as yet, paid the expenses of the Department with postage at three cents, and it is contended that three cents is as low as our service will bear. England, with her large and compact population, finds two cents to be most remunerative. But here we have immense distances to traverse, which greatly increases our expenses. The time will come, however, when two-cent postage will pay.

BUCKEYE.

Likes the Blade's Course.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Allow me to congratulate you upon the interest you take in behalf of honesty and fidelity. It fills me with chagrin to read Mr. J. B. Brooks' epistle in regard to the Conkling matter. Stick to your text. Let Mr. Brooks drop your most valuable paper and by his going from you a dozen will come unto you. Your paper is read by the people here to a greater extent than any other political paper, and is liked better. I read four, to-wit.: New York *Times*, Detroit *Post of Tribune* and the Iowa *National*. These generally come with the same mail that brings the BLADE. I always put the others aside until the latter paper has been read. We like it for the bold position it takes in regard to Conkling; also for its views in the matter of placing Grant on the retired list. The whole neighborhood is in an uproar about it. We agree with you, my dear sir. It is not right for the rank to trample on the file. The BLADE is the only paper with us that gives any news from Washington. We would not know that Congress was in session was it not for your most welcome paper.

G. W. M.

Muir, Mich., March 20, 1882.

LETTER FROM BOSTON.

An Eventful Week in Boston—Police Commissioners Removed and New Ones Appointed—Removal of the Collector of the Port—Stalwart Appointed—Charles Francis Adams in the Hands of Sharpers—Fast Day—Notes on the Fashions—All Sorts.

Correspondence Toledo Blade.

BOSTON, April 7.

This has been an eventful week in Boston. In the early part of it our Mayor, intimidated by the threat of the Prohibitionists that the Legislature would pass a Metropolitan Police bill and thereby put Boston under the guardianship of the country, decapitulated at one swoop the three heads comprising the Police Commission. All Boston was in a fever. Fast day came and gave men time to discuss the position of affairs. As for myself I knew nothing about the merits of the case, but I am satisfied that Mayor Green is master of the situation, and proposes to be so in the future, regardless of the yelps of the "Blanches, Trays and Sweethearts."

THE NEW COLLECTOR.

On the eve of Fast Day, while every one was discussing the affairs of the Police Commission, there was flashed along the wires from Washington the information that Col. Worthington, of the *Traveller*, had been appointed Collector of the Port, in place of Mr. Beard, who was appointed by Pres. Hayes. A few of the knowing ones had been, I understand, expecting Mr. W. would receive the appointment weeks ago, but as it had been deferred so long, when it did come it was like a clap of thunder at noonday.

CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS.

The venerable Charles Francis Adams has been a victim during the week of sharpers, who enticed him into a gambling house and got checks from him amounting to nearly $20,000. The gamblers showed the utmost effrontery, admitting that they had fleeced him and expressed themselves as feeling perfectly secure, believing, as they said, that the family would rather hush the matter than to have the facts published. In this they were mistaken, for Mr. Adams' sons took the case in hand and for so doing are entitled to the thanks of the whole community. Mr. Adams is 76 years old, and although his mind has recently showed signs of weakening his family did not deem it best to have him accompanied by an attendant when taking his daily walks.

FAST DAY.

Yesterday was Massachusett's peculiar Fast Day or "Governor's Sunday" as it is sometimes termed. It was formerly observed as a day of "fasting, humiliation and prayer," but it has outgrown its original purpose. The churches were slimly attended, the outdoor sports and theatrical amusements had more attractions for the people than church services. Some of the services were however of more than usual interest, it being with the Episcopalians and Catholics, Holy Thursday. At the Institute Fair building a bicycle race drew an audience of more than 5,000 persons. The steamboats on Fast day make their first excursion of the season. Yesterday's mild, clear air attracted a larger number of excursionists than usual; fully 2,000 persons were landed at the beach. Many persons who make this trip combine business with pleasure, and avail themselves of this opportunity of selecting rooms for the coming season. The hotels are open for inspection, and many rooms are engaged. Everything now points towards a season of gayety and profit at the sea shore.

NOTES ON THE FASHIONS.

Thus far this season there has been no leading style of dress, and in the hundreds of costumes shown at the recent openings nothing was duplicated. Indeed there were very few points of resemblance in the costumes. One now may wear what accords with her particular style of fancy. Short dresses are the rule, and they are made of the costliest materials. Laces and embroideries are and are to be used to a great extent for trimmings. The Spanish lace which has been used so long for trimming now has all the figures outlined in chenille which adds to its beauty.

Medici lace is much used for the new sateens; it is much more expensive than the linen laces but it washes well and will wear much longer. There was never as much embroidery used as at present. On wool and silk it is a very fashionable trimming, and it is also used extensively on mourning dresses; it is sometimes in the same color as the dress and sometimes contrasts with it. Some of the white dresses are entirely of embroidery, with a panier sash of colored satin surah tied behind in a large bow with wide ends.

ALL SORTS.

Many of the elegant woolen dresses have waist-coat collars and cuffs of velvet of a darker shade or a contrasting color. The Louisine silks are exceedingly pretty this year, especially those having satin checks combined with those of dull silk. It is said that these silks will wash; if true, they will be more appreciated than ever. Among the Summer fabrics is found Irish batiste in ivory, pink, blue, lilac and corn colors: it is destined to become quite popular.

At one of the recent openings a costume for a miss, made of batiste was much admired. The skirt of plain batiste was edged with a fine plaiting of the same, underneath which was a plaiting of pale rose pink silk just showing the edge; the overdress was of embroidered batiste and was trimmed with panels of Saxe embroidery over pink silk and frills of oriental lace. It was ornamented with pink bows and at the waist in a belt was a jacqueminot rose. An exceedingly rich dress that attracted a great deal of attention was of the new wash material called terra cotta cloth, covered with embroidery. At the foot of the skirt were two narrow ruffles, above which a deep side-pointed flounce extended around the skirt. Across the back was another deep flounce that reached to the basque: the apron front was of embroidery. A promenade costume was of satin surah in alternate stripes of deep blue and olive, shading to old gold; the overdress was of blue thibet, the slate blue that has been received with so much favor this season. It had a scarf sash of the striped satin.

MILLINERY FANCIES.

A lovely little bonnet, match for a blonde, is in the capote shape, made of Oriental lace, with a shirring of pale olive grosgrain, held by olive pins under the second row of lace. A wreath of white lilies cover the brim, and the trimming at the left side is finished by lilies. The ties are of Oriental lace, over which falls a spray of lilies. A simple, pretty bonnet for a Miss, is of pinkmull, with a wreath of pink chrysanthemums across the front. A dainty affair, is a small, white cottage bonnet, made of white silk net, thickly sprinkled with pink bugle beads, with a butterfly of the same on the crown. Around the brim edge of the front inside is a full ruching of the palest peru crepe. On the left side is a pink marabout feather. The ties are of beaded silk net. A bonnet, in the capote shape, is of terra cotta brown; the crown is made of amber beads shading to brown. Around the brim is a lace frill embroidered with beads; on the left side is a spray of velvet verbenas comprising all the richest hues of brown and red. A cottage poke of straw-colored crepe has the brim covered with full blown buttercups on the left side is a bunch of shaded ostrich tips. A black jetted lace bonnet is trimmed around the brim with crushed Marshal Neil roses. A cluster of roses falls from the back. A wine-colored straw hat (Gainesborough) has feathers of the same shade. A white is trimmed with feathers of pink and olive; it has a facing of olive velvet inside the quaintly bent brim. A black hat has a long black feather and a fall of Spanish lace fastened with blackberries.

THE BOYS.

The boys are taken care of at the openings, but there seems to be no great change for them, unless it be in trimming. Knickerbockers are found in Scotch, English and Austrian goods. The exhibitions include all styles, from the kilts worn by little fellows of two and three years of age to the suits for youths of 16. The lawn tennis blouses, of soft woolen cloth, are made gay and brightened by stitchings and lacings of blue, silk or gold cord. For very young boys, jaunty Jersey suits, woven whole, of stockinet, are in great favor. Cambric blouses are also shown in many varieties.

RHODY.

DAKOTA TERRITORY.

Another Letter From Moody County.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

My last letter has created so much interest—a perfect shower of letters from all parts—that I venture another one.

The impression seems to be that we are subject to severe storms, blizzards, and that it is extremely cold. This is a mistaken idea. We are signally free from storms. It blows quite hard at times, but no more so than in any country wholly devoid of timber. The air is pure and very healthy. We have no malaria of any kind. Doctors make a very meager living. Graveyards are a rarity. The climate can be said to be strongly curative to those affected with catarrh or pulmonary diseases. Whilst tame grass has not been tried to any great extent, yet it would do well. The soil is a deep sandy loam, gently rolling. Sheep farming pays well.

A good brick yard would be a paying investment. We have a good clay to make brick of, and soft wood can be bought for less than $5 per cord. Brick are worth from $11 to $15 per thousand. The water is pure and sweet, though quite hard. Society is first class. We think we have as good a country for all classes as is to be found anywhere.

We extend a general invitation to all classes.

We invite further correspondence, and Mr. Pettigrew and I hope soon to be able to furnish maps of our Village and County.

WYLIE WYNTEX.

Flandran, Moody Co., D. T.

FORTY-SEVENTH CONGRESS.

WASHINGTON, April 7.

HOUSE.

A resolution was adopted directing the Committee on Expenditures in the War Department to inquire what, if any, abuses exist, or have existed, in the adjudication of claims in the Quartermaster General's, in the Commissary General's and Third Auditor's offices.

Mr. Washburn (Minn.) submitted a conference report on the bill to authorize the construction of a bridge across the Missouri River, within five miles of St. Charles, Mo. Agreed to.

The House then went into Committee of the Whole, Mr. Robinson in the chair, on the Tariff Commission bill.

Mr. Haskell (Kan.) advocated the passage of the bill, and when he had concluded his speech the House took a recess.

The evening session was for consideration of pension bills.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, April 10.

Sen. Bayard, from the Judiciary Committee, reported a bill amending the anti-polygamy law and fixing the salaries of Election Commissioners, under that law, at $5,000 per annum in accordance with the recent recommendation of the President. Passed.

Sen. Vest, on the Military Committee on Territories, presented his views on the bill for the admission of Dakota.

The death of Rep. Allen was announced, and as a mark of respect for the deceased the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE.

Mr. Butterworth offered resolutions calling on the Secretary of State for information touching the export trade in neat cattle with England and in fresh and salt pork with France. Adopted.

Mr. Thompson submitted a majority report of the Committee on Elections in the contested case of Mackey vs. O'Connor, from South Carolina, declaring the contestant (Mackey) entitled to a seat.

By Mr. Ray—To reduce the fees for post-office money orders. It fixes the fees as follows: On orders not exceeding $25, five cents; on orders exceeding $25 and not exceeding $50, 10 cents, and no order shall be issued for a sum greater than $50.

Mr. McLane introduced a bill for the abrogation of the fifth and sixth articles of the Burlingame treaty with China.

Mr. Richardson introduced a concurrent resolution directing the Senate and House Committees on Public Buildings to inquire into the advisability and cost of purchasing a suitable site for a residence for the President of the United States. Referred.

The Speaker announced Ryan, Casswell and Lefevre as the House confrerees on the Indian appropriation bill.

Adjourned.

FORT RILEY WRECKED.

Freaks of Friday's Storm—Marvelous Escape of Soldiers.

JUNCTION CITY, Kan., April 10.—All day Sunday the roads were lined with people going to Ft. Riley to view the wreck made by Friday night's storm. The freaks of the wind, without ocular proof, are simply beyond belief. That there was no loss of life is nothing less than miraculous. The wind pursued a spiral course, destroying one building in its course and skipping the next. The Commissary and Quartermaster store houses were unroofed and a portion of the side of one of them ripped off as though it had been sawed in two. The stores in these buildings were thus exposed, and are covered with canvas. The roofs of several of the soldiers' quarters in some instances are wholly gone, and in others partially so. Of the officers' quarters the greatest wreck is the one occupied by Maj. Dewees and Dr. Tilton. How these gentlemen and their wives escaped death is the most astonishing story of the storm. Where their beds were are several stones weighing 50 or 100 pounds each, and the roof fell in at the ends near their beds, lodging, while the opposite ends fell to the floor, but the occupants escaped without a scratch. The kitchen portion of the quarters occupied by Lieut. Dimmeck's family was destroyed, the wreck showing a fearful mixture of stone and broken cooking ware.

In one of the soldiers' quarters great rocks fell among the bunks occupied by the men, but only three soldiers were hurt so as to be sent to the hospital. But the great curiosity is the stable, which suffered the greatest damage. There were probably 75 horses in the stables. On the side mostly damaged they broke their halters and moved back as the fall came, the stalls being filled to the depth of five or six feet with rock, rafters and other debris. Only four horses were caught by the falling wreck, and but one of them was injured so that it had to be shot. Sections of the roof were carried several hundred yards, and great stones from the walls scattered all about. A portion of the command are now in tents.

The destruction is so great as to cause considerable interest in the action of the Government as to the reconstruction in good shape of the post, or its abandonment. A board of survey, consisting of Dr. Tilden, Major Dawees and Lieut. Burnett are engaged in examining and estimating the loss. The track of the storm, a half mile or so south of the Junction, is as distinct as the furrow of a plow.

A stranger walked to one of the lake piers in Cleveland, and quickly throwing off his coat, vest and cap, jumped head first into the water and was drowned. In a pocket of the coat was found a letter by a New York firm recommending E. Butler.

The Connecticut Mutual.

Life insurance cannot be too conservative. Misfortunes do not befall policy holders from excess of prudence in company management. The Connecticut Mutual has always been mindful of this truth, and carefully kept on the safe side. This course, unflinchingly pursued, has given it the eminent standing it takes among the life insurance companies of the world. It aims at actual, not apparent, safety to policy holders. In the opinion of its extremely conservative and able head the time has now come to insure its insurance a little more strongly if possible. The Connecticut Mutual has, therefore, wisely determined with regard to future policies, to compute net premiums and reserves on the assumption of earning 3 per cent. interest on the best long investments, instead of 4 per cent. which will continue the basis of business now existing. This is taking time by the forelock, but none too soon. The advantages to the policy holders are obvious. The company will spare no skill or pains to earn over 3 per cent. on its money, and everything above that will go to the policy holder as surplus. This is not the only discreet change adopted by the company. Hereafter the American Experience table of mortality will be used instead of the English table as the basis of calculation. The American table is so far above the mortality actually occurring as to increase the measure of safety for the future thus attaining, in another way, the object constantly sought by this company. The annual premium life policies will be, on the average, something less than those heretofore charged. The company makes other improvements, and offers other inducements to persons in quest of sound life insurances. The modified plan of endowment policies is very liberal and satisfactory. To all inquiring minds we commend a careful perusal of the advertised announcement of the company's new propositions. It is well weighed and clear in every word.—*N. Y. Journal of Commerce, April 3.*

WILBOR'S COMPOUND OF
PURE COD LIVER OIL AND LIME.

To the Consumptives—Let those who languish under the fatal severity of our climate through any pulmonary complaint, or even those who are in decided consumption, by the means despair. There is a safe and sure remedy at hand, and one easily tried. "WILBOR'S COMPOUND OF COD LIVER OIL AND LIME," without possessing the very nauseating flavor of the Oil as heretofore used, is endowed by the Phosphate of Lime with a healing property which renders the Oil doubly efficacious. Remarkable testimonials of its efficacy shown to those who desire to see them. Sold by A. B. WILBOR, Chemist, Boston, and all druggists.

THE

Connecticut Mutual

Life Insurance

COMPANY,

OF HARTFORD, CONN.

recognizing the possible continuance and future effect of the causes producing the recent great changes in the rate of interest on the best securities; and the necessity of basing all life insurance calculations upon a rate certain to be earned during the possible continuance of policies hereafter to be written, a period of more than two generations, because of the impossibility of changing their basis in the future as to business then existing should the assumed rate of interest fail to be realized; and that in a business dependent on future contingencies nothing is certainly safe that is not certainly more than apparently safe; in order to provide absolute safety in the basis of its business and to have the largest liberty in the future selection of investments, *will compute the net premiums and reserves upon future policies on the assumption of earning 3 per cent. interest on the best long investments, instead of 4 per cent., which is now and will remain the basis of business now existing.*

As a further basis it assumes the rate of mortality shown by the American Experience Table, the entire safety of which, as an assumption for the future, has been fully proved.

Its contracts will thus be more securely based than any new written; and so long as the actual rate of interest remains above the assumed rate, the larger reserves invested will give the larger returns of surplus interest.

The new premiums charged for policies, while providing a larger reserve for future safety, will give the advantage of the Company's unrivalled economy in management; being on annual premium life policies on the average something less than those heretofore charged.

Its new policies will contain some most important

NEW FEATURES:

While most men never get beyond the need for insurance, nearly all look forward to a time when others will be no longer dependent upon them and when they may wish to have all the remaining surplus from past labors available for personal use. Hence they take endowment policies for such periods as they think will cover the need of insurance, and payable to themselves afterwards; to which there are two essential objections: 1st, That in point of fact they usually need the insurance after the term of the policy has expired, but have then become uninsurable, or can only get new insurance at a much higher premium because of advanced age; 2d, That the premiums for endowments are so much higher than for life policies that men cannot usually afford by this means to carry as much insurance as their families need.

In order to give a method by which one can carry the largest possible amount to protect his family just as long as they may need it and yet make the payments, less the cost of insurance had, available at once should the need of insurance cease, we offer the following:

The Whole Life Policy at the ordinary annual premium, or with a limited number of premiums; all surplus credited upon the policy may be left with the Company to accumulate at such a rate of interest as may be determined by the Directors, to be paid with the policy, at its maturity, to the person entitled thereto.

At the end of each period of **10, 15, 20, 25, 30, 35,** etc., years from the issue of such policy, the parties in interest may surrender the same for a cash value as therein agreed, together with the amount of the surplus previously credited and so accumulated.

Or paid-up insurance may then be taken for such amount as the cash value and surplus previously credited will buy as a single premium.

Should the policy lapse at any intervening year of the above periods, and after three premiums have been paid, paid-up insurance will be given, on surrender of the policy according to its terms, for such amount as the reserve and surplus previously credited, less a small surrender charge, will buy as a single premium.

Each policy will have attached a table of cash values growing out of the reserve, and the accumulation of surplus will be stated each year.

The accumulated surplus may be used in case of necessity to pay current premiums.

This gives the greatest amount of insurance for the premiums can buy while insurance is needed, and also gives their entire effect as an endowment of insurance becomes unnecessary. The longer the policy runs the greater its value, both as an insurance and an endowment, and *the higher reserve required by the assumption of 3 per cent. interest makes the policy just so much the more valuable as an endowment.*

We believe it, as we intend it to be the safest, most valuable, and most liberal contract ever written.

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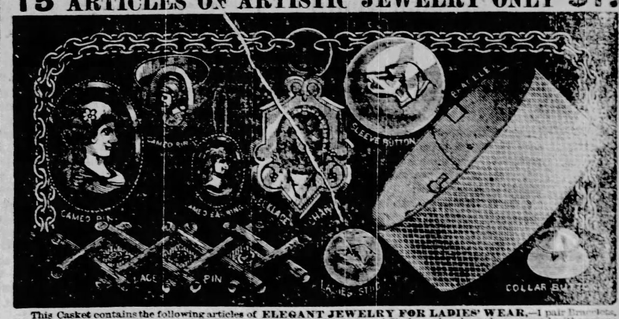

The Household.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

Home Talks.

Some time ago when the ever prolific subject of the work of women was under consideration, we brought down upon our luckless head a good many severe reproofs because we advised needy girls and women who had a taste for house keeping and cookery to go out to service, or to put it in the most offensive form, to become domestics. Forthwith came the cry of social ostracism, injured feelings, "how would you like it to be looked down upon," etc., the injured one totally ignoring the fact that there are unpleasant things in any way of life where necessity makes us dependant in any degree upon the will of others. A proper self-respect which leads to the conscientious discharge of the duty undertaken will enable any true woman to carry herself above these pin pricks of her pride, which, after all, are largely due to a false estimate of things. The majority of girls are infinitely better off in some quiet home than in those places where they have more excitement and what they call independence. The New York *Tribune* in a recent article makes some remarks to the point. They are as follows:

One of the illustrated papers recently contained a sketch intended to illustrate the fate of unprotected females in Cities. A young girl stands at the opening of two ways; in one the sewing woman goes through the garret filled with starving shirt-makers, the cheap slop-shop, the almshouse, to death; in the other the pretty lady cashier with a good salary is seen in the palace of joy, in the gin-shops, and finally ruined and haggard in the Black Maria. The dismal sketch is true so far as it goes; but is only half the truth. The facts are not nearly so dismal as emotional sentimentalists would have us believe. It is true that a girl who goes as cashier into a palace of joy or as chorus singer into a variety theater stands an almost certain chance of utter ruin. It is also true that a girl who tries to support herself by making shirts stands almost as certain a chance of starvation. But it is not true that these are the only paths open to her. For one palace of joy, with its blazing lights, liquor, dances and depths of infamy, there are hundreds of quiet, reputable families whose doors are open to her, where as cook or chamber-maid, if she chooses to be clean, honest and industrious, she may have a comfortable home, be well clothed, well fed, and lay by a snug home for her old age. The tens of thousands of Irish, German and Swedish girls who land at Castle Garden every year, often without friends and almost penniless, are not driven to starve as seamstresses or to keep themselves alive in brothels. They are filling places in almost every household in the country, taking the business of domestic service the best paid and lightest labor for women in the States out of the hands of American women. It is true that there is a certain loss of caste implied among working people in what is called menial service; but if any young girl prefers genteel shirt-making, the almshouse and death, or ruin of body and soul, to honorable work, comfort and loss of caste among silly young folks, our sympathy for her is not deep.

The above of course applies more to large Towns and Cities than to the country, but it is chiefly in such places that this loss of caste mentioned is an attendant upon domestic service.

The voluntary crowding of women out of the homes of the land, into work in other directions brings evils they wot not of in their train. It helps keep down the prices for other kinds of work, and prevents those women for whom domestic service is impossible from obtaining remunerative labor. Concerning this, the same article says;

Domestic service, where there are children, is impossible, and the wages paid to shopwomen are too low to support a family. Here, by the way, is a proper subject for the artist who would paint a real injustice. The profits of our retail shops are large, but the prices paid to saleswomen are wholly out of proportion to the amount of knowledge and work required from them. From $3 to $6 per week is the usual rate of payment, except in cases where special knowledge commands a higher salary. Out of this a woman must board and clothe herself with a certain regard to appearances, which is simply impossible if she have no other resources. The occupation, therefore, is going from women really needy to young girls who have a home and only wish to earn money for clothes. In many establishments, too, these miserable wages are curtailed by a system of fines both unjust and cruel. This is done, too, by employers who stand high in the community as Christians and philanthropists. It is to these shop girls, not domestic servants, that temptation comes with terrible force, and it is their employers who are responsible.

For women who have children to support we have two words of advice: First, leave the City, as you can live at half the cost and find surer employment in any inland Town or Village. Secondly, if you have daughters, teach them, as you do your sons, to do some one thing well. No matter how common or poor it be, give them some one knowledge or craft in which they can excel. There will then be no danger of either starvation or ruin for them in the future.

This is good advice and the BLADE will add something more. If you have your living to earn in the City or country, allow no false pride or foolish sentimentality to stand in the way of doing what you can do with the most credit to yourself, and which will, in the end promote better your own comfort and self respecting independence.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Fancy Work and Home Decoration.

INTERIOR DECORATIONS.—Now that the Spring time has come again the busy housewives of the land are making preparations to have a general renovation of their homes from garret to cellar. In the prospect of this, everything pertaining to the style of house decoration is of importance.

Since last year the ornamentation of ceilings and walls has undergone considerable change, and great improvements attained by combining the fresco with the wall paper. By using only paper borders and beads the ceiling always has an unfinished appearance. A judicious application of striping, frescoes, panels and friezes will, however, handsomely relieve its monotony, and with care in regard to the harmony of colors introduced, a much greater display is gained at less expense. Borders, beads, etc., are the most expensive articles in the wall paper trade, and these are largely saved. This style of ornamentation is now used in the large cities, and the wall paper houses all display fresco designs for the ornamentation of ceilings.—W. S.

PANSY MATS.—I would say to the lady who asked for directions for making pansy mats in the last number that this is a very pretty way. Material for two mats: Zephyr, ½ oz. of white, ½ oz. of black, ½ oz. of brightest yellow, and 1 oz. of richly shaded purple. Commence with the white and make a chain of six and join it. Into that crochet 12 long stitches, with one chain stitch between each, fasten it and make three chain stitches for the next row; do this at every row. Third row—Make two long stitches into every loop of the second row. Fourth row—Two long stitches with one chain stitch between, and alternate with one long into every loop, not stitch. Fifth row—Two long crochet, alternated with two separate stitches of long crochet with one chain stitch between each. Sixth row—Two long crochet, with three separate stitches of long crochet between each. Seventh row—Begin with the black, two long crochet stitches in every loop of the white. Eighth row—Crochet with the yellow, two long stitches into every loop. Ninth row—With the purple crochet the same as in the last two rows. Thread a needle with fine black thread and catch down the fullness so as to give the effect of pansies.—VERA, Grant City, Iowa.

Correspondence.

NO APOLOGY NECESSARY.—I have just been looking over the back numbers of the BLADE, making selections for my scrap book, and I find it an intricate undertaking to get out a piece and amputate the apology, which the writer has considered necessary as an introduction. Is an apology necessary to admittance in THE HOUSEHOLD every time we come? If so, the editor might give us a formula, so that we could all join in one general chorus in our weekly visits. I would respectfully suggest the following: "You'd scarce expect one of my age, to speak in public," etc. Now that would be lovely, and "too too for anything," as a commencement to our epistles. We could reach back into memories' storehouse and fish it up from by-gone school days, and thus avoid the mentally exhaustive operation of learning a new one.

I am taking eight papers, and in the various Households I find it the rule with many to apologize, which in many instances was quite unnecessary; the subject itself being a sufficient apology. Apologies constitute the most monotonous and melancholy reading, that the English language is capable of being twisted into. The opening apologies to an article often so prostrates the reader that he is incapable of comprehending what follows. What would you think of a neighbor who stopped at the door to apologize every time he came to see you? The chances are that you would be so puzzled to understand his motive, that you would fail to understand anything he said afterwards; and you would likely come to the conclusion that he was apologizing for being in your company at all.

I remember once being seated at the table of a lady given to this habit. She apologized for the viands set forth. (They were abundant and well served, save the bread, which was not up to her usual excellence). "I declare they are only fit for a hog to eat," nevertheless she pressed us to eat, which we did with a relish, and I could not help wondering if this was the estimate the lady placed on our company. I don't believe an apology is necessary as an entering wedge to THE HOUSEHOLD; one thing is necessary, however, and that is to dodge that insatiable waste basket. Once by that, our effusions will stick, without trying to rub them in with soft soap.

Doubtless you are are all familiar with the stereotyped formula used by many in writing letters; if not I will give you the recipe, so you can go and do likewise. "I seat myself pen in hand, to drop you a few lines. This leaves us all well and I hope they will find you enjoying the same blessing." Now is'nt this just lovely? I receive many that do not deviate one word from this formula, and have been seriously prostrated by receiving two such letters in one day.—LEE ALLEN.

We most cordially agree with our friend about apologies. They seem to be an inevitable accompaniment. Usually we cut them out, sometimes are obliged from lack of time to let them go in. Neither an apology or a reference to the waste paper basket are necessary. Neither affect our judgment in the use of an article and it is loss of time and words to speak of them at all. After reading them over several hundred times a week, they grow monotonous.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

QUOTE CORRECTLY.—I shall begin my article by entering a friendly protest against "Opal" for misquoting. By all means let us treasure the good and true and beautiful passages from great authors; but let us give them right. Every change we make in them must be for the better or for the worse. And can we presume to say that we can improve on what those great minds have conceived and written?

It has not been many weeks since I heard one who professes to be a minister of the Gospel declare from his stand what I suppose he meant for a quotation from Scripture, that "Money is the root of all evil." But you will see that the omission of two words makes a great change in the sense of the passage. I know a Sabbath School Superintendent who repeats the Lord's Prayer every Sabbath with the school, but invariably gives it "Forgive us our *trespasses*," etc., and finishes with "Forever *and ever* Amen."

The entire school has fallen into the same error, most of the scholars having learned the prayer by hearing it repeated in the school. Thus you will see that in mis quoting we not only do an injustice to the author from whom we quote, but also to the persons our words are intended to instruct.

I am a little surprised at the way "Dora" writes in regard to Mrs. Garfield's pension. I sympathize with that lady in the loss she has sustained, but why the Nation and individuals heap the thousands at her feet is more than I can see. Surely she is held in higher esteem by the people, than that they should think for an instant that money can recompense her loss. I understand that she has at least a comfortable living in her own right. I do not know what sum was contributed or what pension if any was granted. Will the Editor please enlighten me? In regard to the brother in Michigan I do not consider the Government is under any obligations to grant him a pension. But I should think that since Mrs. Garfield has so many thousands it would be a pleasure to her to spend a few hundreds in relieving one who was so near and must have been dear to her lamented husband.

I will close by asking some questions: 1. What sized paper do editors prefer that contributors should write upon? Also, are the single leaves preferable to a folded sheet? 2. What ex-President died so poor that he had not money enough to pay his funeral expenses?—ETHEL.

CYRUS W. FIELD started a subscription of $250,000 for Mrs. GARFIELD before the President's death, which has since been completed, and she has the income from this sum. With it the Government had nothing to do. During the Winter a bill was passed by Congress giving both Mrs. GARFIELD and Mrs. LINCOLN a pension of $5,000 a year. Several of the ex-Presidents died poor, but we do not now recall any who did not leave money enough to pay their funeral expenses.

The size of the paper is not of any importance. Single leaves are preferable, and those always written but upon one side.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

DUTIES OF A TEACHER.—School Superintendent George, of Kalamazoo, says: "There is a class of teachers, I am sorry to say, who look upon their work as a mere make-shift that enables them to keep body and soul together. Their labors are performed without thought of the high duties belonging to their calling. Teaching, as a science, they know nothing about; they are acquainted with the art merely to the extent of turning off the work of the day, the week and the term, anxious principally for the close of each, and deeming all outside work or thought in the line of general culture, or preparation for classes even, as unpaid for and unnecessary."

The position of a teacher of a common school, who attends to his duties faithfully and impartially, is anything but an easy one, or one in which the indolent will excel. True, any one who can answer the stereotyped questions of the examiner, may get a certificate, which may secure him a situation where he is not known, and enable him to draw wages from the fund provided to pay the faithful instructor, even though he sit in lazy dignity from the opening to the close of each session; hearing the recitations good, bad, or indifferent, heedless of all else. The pupils may study, or shoot wheat through a quill, or throw paper balls, or more likely, if he happens to turn his back, make hideous faces at him, for all that he knows, or even cares, so that he but gets his pay. But with the true teacher it is quite another story. He knows full well that that 'bit of document which he holds, as his license to teach, is but a meager index of what he must be in the school-room. Preceptor, monitor, disciplinarian, umpire, all in one, at one and the same time; embodying the intellectual elements of dignity, energy, firmness, vigilance, agreeability, adaptability, and an integrity above question.

If it is difficult to rear a family of half a dozen children, each of a different disposition, but all under the same influence; how much more of a task is it to control the children of two or three dozen different families, of different nationalities, characteristics and religions, and occupying different social positions, each bringing all that inherent stock of juvenile mischief, which only finds full vent in the unrestrained freedom of the common school.

And all this indiscriminate accumulation of cunning is matched against *one* tutor. Fortunate indeed is he who does not sometimes find himself outwitted. On the part of teachers there is probably no one more pernicious, though general practice than that of showing favoritism; for while it may be allowable in certain cases, as with a dullard whose dormant energies may be aroused and brought out by encouragement, it is the unequivocal enemy of success. No distinction is admissable save that based upon true merit, *both* of scholarship and behavior. For it is as true, as strange, that often the best of scholars are the most depraved and vicious. One direction which this practice takes, especially with advanced teachers, is in the especial pains taken with those who have reached the higher branches to the neglect of infant classes. To such and "their name is legion" I offer this simple proposition: How is the A B C scholar ever to reach and master the sciences under such tuition, while seeing the advanced pushed forward in their advancement himself left to grope along as best he may? This is encouragement with a vengeance.

Another error sometimes fallen into, is that of carrying one's personal prejudices into the school room against the dictates of a better judgment. As for example, one whom I knew, who had, while a scholar, found the writing of compositions an irksome task, which was of course neglected, when about to assume the dignity of a teacher, determined that in the school at least, no such obnoxious requirement should be imposed. No doubt there was considerable philanthropy in it, but somehow, on examination day the manuscripts did not put in a sufficiently presentable appearance to produce the forthcoming certificate. A rather expensive prejudice, involving the loss of a Winter's employment.

Finally, as a vigilant, a teacher's duties are multifarious. There are those in every school whose ever bearing tyranny must be crushed with firm resolution. Disputes are to be adjudicated, quarrels to be punished. The habits of profanity and petit pilfering are to be persistently eradicated, and that inate propensity to wantonly destroy each others clothing and books is to be watchfully guarded against. This last is especially annoying to parents for it is hard enough for many to provide their children with their necessary outfit, without having it destroyed unnecessarily while it is beyond their power to prevent it.

But want of space compels us to abbreviate and we close in haste, hoping that the few items here presented may be regarded with at least a tithe of the attention which their importance demands.—ROD ERIC PORTER.

IS DANCING WRONG?—Perhaps I am introducing a new subject to THE HOUSEHOLD, when I mention dancing. But I hope it will not be considered out of order, as it is a question that has its supporters and opponents. I have heard it proclaimed from the pulpit and the religious press that dancing is religiously, morally and socially wrong. I am a reader of the Bible, and a member of church, and wish to live in obedience to the Divine moral laws. But I fail to see that dancing is a sin, or even morally or socially wrong; when the company is of a moral character and good order preserved. I can't see the line of distinction between a play party and the same company engaged in a dance. The object is all one and the same to me, and if engaging in a social dance is a sin, then to engage in a social play would be violating the same law in my way of thinking. I would like to hear from the members of THE HOUSEHOLD on this question. If a sin and contrary to good order in society, let us have it shown up in a clear light that all may see it and be benefited thereby.—ROB ROY, Isadora, Ill.

SOME ITEMS.—Didn't our BLADE come this morning? "No!" and I turned away disappointed for the first time since subscribing. The coming of the dear old paper is looked for eagerly, indeed. There are so many things of interest; but the first columns to be read are THE HOUSEHOLD and Farm. I can rejoice with others that the articles upon fancy work are not to be abolished. I was particularly delighted with the description of the bedroom in which cheesecloth played so prominent a part. I intend to have a room patterned after it when we get settled in our new house. A friend told me of seeing coarse net used in a similar manner.

Has any lover of salt-rising bread, among the readers of THE HOUSEHOLD, tried the recipe for rising called 'Railroad Emptyings?' It calls for 1 teaspoonful soda, 1 of sugar, one of salt and 1 of ginger, 1 pint water (boiling); make batter with coarse flour; and use 3 or 4 tablespoonfuls for 3 loaves. These emptyings take a long time to rise, but will keep about as long as home made yeast, and are very handy, as one can have their bread out of the oven by 10 o'clock (with no bad luck), and the bread is much nicer than when made with the common rising.

To "Jennie G.," I would say that if she wishes a very substantial rug for kitchen use, quite nice ones can be made by crocheting (in common long crochet) in the shape desired, with carpet rags; using a very large hook. You can have one made out of stout wood which will answer the purpose nicely. For a fancy rug we use coffee-sacking (or burlap canvas), working it with Germantown in pretty pattern of cross stitch. I have seen Turkish rugs, which are made by drawing yarn or rags through the burlap. The patterns can be bought, or one can exercise her own ingenuity in making them; but I do not know how the yarn is fastened (if at all). Cannot some one inform me?—MAY.

CHICKEN CHOLERA AND ROUP.—For benefit of Charles L. Crandall, who asks for symptoms of chicken cholera and roup, and for other readers of the BLADE I give the following symptoms of chicken cholera: The fowl droops and mopes, its feathers are unplumed and stare, the comb and wattles turn dark or pale, mostly dark; the fowl is prostrated by weakness, refuses to stand or walk, exhibits signs of distress; digestion is arrested; food refused; diarrhoea of a mild character is seen at first, which gradually increases in severity to the end; droppings are of a yellowish green color, assuming a more decidedly green and frothy character, and continues as long as the fowl lives; great thirst; disease generally developed abruptly in a flock.

Roup—The symptoms are easily recognized when they occur. When a fowl is first attacked it mopes about, indifferent to food, feathers unplumed. It will be seen to snip and sniffle, to shake its head, and if examined a discharge from the nostrils or mouth or eye will be noticed. At the first the discharge is thin, clear and inodorous, but its character soon changes. It becomes viscid or sticky; it accumulates in parts whence its exit is hindered; the eye or the nostril becomes closed; the mouth fills with a cheesy secretion, which smells bad; the fowl and its quarters stink. At this stage the bird refuses to eat, its head swells, sometimes enormously, its eyes close, and the cavernous portion of the beak and jaws are filled, as are its eyes and throat, with the stinking, cheesy like secretion. The blinded fowl cannot see to eat or drink and this hastens the fatal end. One of the best means of detecting the approach of roup is to lift the wing of the suspected fowl and see if there is not a spot there where the feathers are smeared with a discharge from the beak, which has rubbed off when the fowl has put its head under its wing at night.

Roup and cholera are both contagious Uncleanliness is one of their principal causes; also, crowding in small and poorly ventilated houses. For this reason we think the larger fowls much more liable to disease than the lighter and more active ones—such as Leghorns. The heavy fowls frequently crowd together in a corner on the floor, or sit on sills, instead of roosting on aperch, and being so uncleanly in their habits, are more liable to breed disease. Other causes of roup and disease are bad feeding, abuses and neglect, and exposure to bad weather. In and in breeding is a cause of delicacy and dis ease in fowls so bred.

We have here a flock of fowls of a new and late breed that for a year and a half I have been interested in watching. They are the Rose Comb Brown Leghorns, and if I mistake not, will go to the front among the leading varieties. Having a low rose comb they are not so liable to frost as those with high single combs, and should be good Winter layers, which good quality their owner claims for them. I may gather some more points concerning them and give them to the readers of the BLADE. Also some remedies for cholera and roup, should those already given by others prove unsatisfactory.—R. Z. LUZERNE, Toledo, O.

HINTS TO MOTHERS.—I would say to "Subscriber" that crushed cubeb berries cured me of catarrh. Get five cents worth of cubebs and a new clay pipe; smoke the cubebs and let the smoke out through the nose. They are good for a cold in the head too. You can get the berries at any drug store.

I want to tell the mothers whose little babies have weak limbs to bathe them in milk-warm water. Put a pail of water in a tub and add hot water until about as warm as the baby, perhaps a little warmer. You can tell best when it is right by wetting a rag and putting it to your own face or neck. Remember your hand will not do; you will get it too warm or too cold, and so frighten the baby that it will ever after scream at the very sight of water. Have the room very warm; then put your little one in the tub. If it is afraid or does not like the water, first stand it on its feet in the tub, not using so much water at first, and wet its head a little, and a few times trying will make them like the water, I think, and will be a great benefit to them. My baby will begin to coo and laugh as soon as he sees his tub, and when taken out of the water will kick and cry at the top of his voice to get in again. My little girl always loved the water, too. She was very small and delicate; walked when 10 months old. My baby boy is an unusually large, fat baby, and everybody told me he would not walk so soon on that account, but he began to walk when he was 10 months and two weeks old, and I think bathing them regularly every day, or, at most, every other day, was the cause to a great extent of their being so stout.—MOTHER.

EDUCATIONAL — ATTENDANCE OF SCHOLARS.—We desire to write a short article on education for THE HOUSEHOLD columns. We are unalterably convinced of the truth of the proverb "Figures Can't Lie," and we desire to present a few figures to the consideration of our readers. They are from the schedule which we returned as teacher of District No. 5, township 17, range 6, Monard County, Ill., for the month ending March 10 1882. The figures tell their own story.

Twenty-one days were taught during the month. We will designate each scholar by the number of the name on the schedule. We will take the boys first. No. 1, age 11, attended 19 days, reads splendidly in Sander's fourth reader, has been through Ray's third part arithmetic, and is good in Monteith's third part geography. No. 15, age 11, attended seven days, reads very poorly in the third reader, is very poor in the first part arithmetic and has just commenced the primary geography.

No. 13, age 8, attended 19 days, reads excellently in Sander's second reader, is splendid in the first part arithmetic and the best speller in the primary class. No. 23, age 9, attended 3 days, cannot read, knows nothing whatever in arithmetic and can spell only in words of four or five letters and that very poorly.

Among the girls No. 26 is 10 years old, attended 21 days, is nearly half through Ray's third part arithmetic and is excellent in Monteith's third part geography. No. 34 is 12 years old, attended 3 days, is in the third part arithmetic and the primary geography.

We do not claim the gift of prophesy, but we can rend the vail of the future in the cases of the above scholars at least. No. 1 will never belong to that half of the world which does the work of the other half. No. 13 will never be compelled, like Cain, to "eat his bread in the sweat of his face." But 15 and 23 can look forward to no alternative but an unavoidable slavery at some exhausting physical labor in which the mind plays no part. Who is responsible that children are thus forever debarred from any choice in their own future? Let parents examine the records of their childrens' attendance and half the expense and inefficiency of our free school will cease.—PROF. N. DAVENPORT, Salisbury, Ill.

RIBBON BEDS.—There is not a little fashion in regard to floriculture, and the ribbon beds seem to be quite the style now. For these beds only the dwarf annuals can be used. The forms most used in these are the round and scroll. Both are pretty. After the beds are ready for the seeds, mark off in rows and sow the seeds; then cover with an old piece of carpet until they begin to come up, then remove. Be careful not to sow blue and scarlet together, but put white between them. The blue, white and scarlet verbena make a pretty bed, as does the Drummond phlox, which comes in blue, blood red, red striped, with white, scarlet white, rose color and purple eyed; but the portulaca or rose moss is best of all. The single is lovely, but the double is the prettiest, as the little flowers look like little roses, and then there is so many colors—purple, scarlet, white, orange, pink and striped. These all make nice ribbon beds, but if you want a perfect blaze of color, try a bed of pinks, use all the different sorts, and get all the mixed colors, and you will certainly be surprised as well as pleased with them.

FOLIAGE BEDS.—A foliage bed when properly constructed is a joy to its possessor. Now if you have all the pretty coleus and other greenhouse foliaged plants you need no help from me, but if not try one of annuals. First the bed should be round; then set in your plants, the seeds of which should be started early in a cold frame or in boxes in the house. For the center set a plant of recinus, the scarlet fruited sanguineus, I think is the best; then some cannas around that, (if the cannas are started about the first of April from seed, they will bloom the first season); then set a row of enphorbia or 'snow on the mountain,' as it is commonly called, a lovely plant with pea-green leaves, edged with white; next to these set the amaranthus, known as Joseph's coat, because of its tri-colored leaves, yellow, redand different shades of green; next to these set a row of perilla, a bronze red foliaged plant, and next to these a row of the pretty plant, known as the dusty miller. Such a foliage bed as this should not cost over 20 or 25 cents, while one of greenhouse plants would cost from $10 to $20. I hope some of the flower lovers of THE HOUSEHOLD will try one of the foliage beds.—CHATTA BELLA, box 126, West Branch, Ogemaw Co., Mich.

MRS. CLARK and others are answered that if they send postage for these animal patterns they will get them by return mail. I have sent them to all who sent stamps for postage, and if they have not received them will send again.

DAHLIAS AND PANSIES.—So many have asked about raising dahlias from seed that I will try and answer all at once. Dahlias are just as easy grown from seed as zennas. Start the seed in warm soil in boxes or a hot bed in April, and set in the open ground in June, and they will soon come in bloom. Some like zennas. Many come single, and these may be pulled out or left, just as you like, for the single ones are quite the rage in Europe. There is one flower that is splendid for ribbon beds, if the beds are in the shade of a tree or on the north side of the house. The pansy is one of the sweetest flowers we have, and I love it best, and for that reason have made growing them a study. Last year I had two large beds of these lovely flowers. This year I am going to have a ribbon bed of them, as there is the pure white, the black, golden, blue, violet margined, the striped and marbled; and then a round bed divided into seven equal parts and in each a different variety of pansy. In March I start seeds in boxes in the house and set out in April for early flowers.—CHATTA BELLA, box 126, West Branch, Ogemaw Co, Mich.

COME IN.—Good people of THE HOUSEHOLD, please let an old man make a most respectful bow to your sprightly and deeply interesting circle. I deem it my duty first to answer the afflicted, and have to say to "Inquirer" that I was troubled with "itching" and pimples. I should say 10 times worse than you describe. The pimples actually covered my neck and back and the itching was intolerable. I applied to a physician, who directed me to get the "genuine castile soap—not shaving soap—make a good suds, have it as hot as I could bear it, apply with a cloth and rub hard. Wash all over every day." The object being to thoroughly cleanse the skin and open the pores, so that the heat and poison in the system can pass off through the pores instead of breaking out in pimples. I followed instructions and was cured in a short time. I would like to speak of the cause of such troubles, but am mindful that I must be brief.

Now where is "Pansy?" God bless the dear girl. She is a real philosopher and I, with all the mothers and fathers, too, will treasure up the words of wisdom she gives us. Yes, keep the eyes of tender, undying love constantly upon the children—divert them and interest them at home—reason with them, and be sure that you deeply sympathize with all their little troubles, (great to them) and if the time ever comes when nothing else will do, don't fail to use with unyielding firmness all the authority vested in you as a parent or guardian, at the same time explaining how we all are under restraints and government, without which we could not be safe and happy. When my boys were small I never allowed them to be absent an hour without knowing what company they were in. When on errands, if they did not return promptly, no matter how urgent my work left it, and went straight for the boys, and brought them home. I always wanted them to have good times with good boys. I believe in the good book which says: "train up a child in the way he should go and when he is old he will not depart from it." And now that my boys are men, they furnish proof positive of the truth of that scripture. If THE HOUSEHOLD would'nt think me a foolish brag, I would like to tell you the result of my boys. My heart is full of thankfulness.

If this goes to the waste basket all my happy talk with the HOUSEHOLD, is only imaginary. Pshaw! Can't we some now get rid of that old basket? I don't like it. —B.

A BACHELOR HIMSELF.—"Gem" says: "Let the old bachelors alone" and I second the motion. Let them alone, and they will cut their throats by a marriage with some woman who will worry the life out of them afterwards.

A man who is so particular about his victuals, and wants his collars and cuffs starched in just such a manner, generally weds a woman who does as she likes about such things, and if he don't like it, he can go to a restaurant for his meals, and get a Chinaman to do his washing.

Bachelors who come to THE HOUSEHOLD and talk about the fickleness of women, have probably in some remote period of their lives, "popped the question," and because the adored one did not jump at the chance, and think it a great condescension on his part, become exceeding wrath, and took it upon himself to henceforth ridicule, and condemn the fair sex in general. Such a man is not worthy of a moment's notice, and he talks for the express purpose of hearing his gentle voice, and see how much disturbance he can kick up.

I am a bachelor myself of the jolly bald-headed stamp, and I am free to confess that there are as good women in the matrimonial sea as ever were caught; and the reason that I am a single man of unquestionable age is possibly because the aforesaid good woman did not think I was the brightest star in the firmament.

Women that I would trot along through life with wouldn't work in the same harness, and women that would marry me, his satanic majesty would not accept as a partner.

Give us the experience of old teachers and we may be benefited by it, and let Ingersoll and bachelors become a thing of the past.—BACHELOR BERT.

Another Rhymer Speaks—The "Jay-van Poet."

I find in THE HOUSEHOLD department,
(A feature instinctive to me,)
Some who for notoriety has rt bent,
On feminine rights disagree,
Who advocate each as a measure,
His views on the theme understood;
And lately I noticed with pleasure,
A praiseworthy poem from Wood.

Those verses has set me to writing—
Am confident you will allow,
I've reasonable cause for indicting
In verse on the subject just now.
Throughout this united dominion,
The ladies I think have it hard;
Sincerely concur in opinion
With Wood your felicitous bard.

Some writers with open-mouth clatter,
Like gypsies who revel in dreams;
Regarding this prominent matter,
Are bigoted somewhat it seems;
And doubtless believe that a woman,
Her sorrows must meekly brave;
Much less in degree than is human,
Designed by the Lord as a slave:

Tho' elements now are encroaching
On rights which to her do belong;
Thank God! the good time is approaching,
When we shall subdue this great wrong.
Then Justice will reach its perfection,
And Love will in our hearts be holds;
On days of Town-meeting and Election,
The ladies will flock at the polls.

Then we shall be truly united,
In framing the laws of our land,
The minds of humanity lighted,
With wisdom exalted and grand;
The curse of Intemperance banished,
No more the proud youth to entrarl;
The woes of inebriety vanished,
To cheer and enlighten us all!

My candid opinion I've given,
My feelings are breathed in each word;
Yet willing to bear criticism,
If I in my judgment have erred.
As I shall these sentiments nurture,
If this in your columns should see,
Methinks in the near coming future,
Perhaps you'll again hear from me.

FRANKLIN S. NOATMAN.
North Java, N. Y.

Inquiries.

I want some of the readers to tell me how to make a kite that will sail. Ma wants some one of the many ladies of THE HOUSEHOLD to send a recipe to make old-fashioned gingerbread.—WILLIE.

Will some one who is a reader of the BLADE be so kind as to inform a young lady how to receive a young man as he enters the parlor door? Tell me whether she should take his hat or invite him to take a chair first. When a lady and gentleman meet should he or she speak first? Upon leaving home should you or your company enter first?—YOUNG AMERICAN.

If the young man is a friend or desirable acquaintance, it is proper to offer your hand in a cordial greeting, invite him to a seat, and then if he has not left his hat in the hall offer to take it from him.

It is always the place of the lady to speak first upon meeting a gentleman. The lady should precede the gentleman.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Will you be so kind as to tell me where I can get directions and patterns for macramie work?—MRS. A. J. MCCOY.

I see in THE HOUSEHOLD department a pattern for bedspread. I tried and think it pretty, but do not quite understand what is meant by two strips being enough for a tidy. Will Miss Sarah Oswald explain if it is knit in squares, and how is it joined together? The three rows are narrow, and I suppose the 73 stitches are knit till it comes square. How is the tidy to be finished, with an edge or fringe, and how many balls of yarn will it take?—MRS. D. SMITH.

Will the editor or some reader of the BLADE please inform me through its columns when to sow German millet, how to prepare the ground, how much seed to sow per acre, and what is the average yield of seed per acre?—A FRIEND.

Can you or any of the readers of the BLADE tell me where I can get the plant or shrub called "Serkys?"—M. K., Silver Lake, Kosciusko Co., Ind.

Please give some proper way to arrange and keep a neat book account of music lessons, giving date of each lesson, names of pupil and teacher, and oblige? —"U."

Some teachers of experience can, doubtless, give practical information on this point. Will they do it?—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Will the lady that advised hatching chickens by incubation please say in what way the eggs are heated, whether one has to be up nights, and how much time is taken up in hatching?—ROBERT DENNIS.

Will some one send me a pattern for a child's first short dress; also, one suitable for a little boy not quite large enough to wear pants? I would also like to have those animal patterns of "Chatta Bella."—MRS. H. R. WILSON, (Box 772) Galesburg, Ill.

Will MRS. W. G., whose communication on "Success with Poultry" appeared in the BLADE of February 22, please give her address in full in your columns?—H. W. G., Constantine, Mich.

If any of the ladies of THE HOUSEHOLD have dahlia bulbs that they would like to exchange for gladiolas, please send them to Mrs. J. H. French, Manchester, Delaware Co., Iowa, and I will send the gladiolas in return.

Will "Aunt Adelaide" tell me through THE HOUSEHOLD how often and how much at a time of the Lacto Peptine should be taken for dyspepsia? Have had it for 15 years.—MRS. M. W.

Will some of the members of THE HOUSEHOLD please send directions for making tidy called cornucopia?

Many thanks to "M. A. M." for directions for pansy mat.

Can some one send recipe for making Worcestershire sauce, also to prepare develled ham?—AMY.

Please tell me through your columns, where I can get a book of etiquette, one that will tell me what to do and how to do it. We have just moved from the country to town, and I find I am quite ignorant of the ways of town life.—C. S. W.

The "Bazar Book of Decorum" published by Harper Bros., New York City, price $1.00 is what you want we imagine. —ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Answers to Inquiries.

Please state in the BLADE that the little girl I spoke of is disposed of.—MRS. M. HATTON.

In reply to MRS. C. I will say give injections of salt water, which will procure immediate relief, and total destruction to the pin worm. These pests inhabit the lower part of the bowels, therefore any medicine taken into the stomach fails to affect them.—MRS. S. B.

In looking over THE HOUSEHOLD Department I notice an inquiry from Colorado for a recipe for taking scorch out of cotton. I give this which I have tried with good result, for the benefit of the inquirer. Hang it where the sun will shine hot upon it and let it remain there until drawn out.—SISTER.

Seeing a request from "Aunt Minnie" for cure for ingrowing nails and having suffered greatly for years with that affliction, I can fully sympathize with all who are thus afflicted. This cured me: Soak nail soft in warm suds, scrape thin on top, put a very small shred of raw cotton under the corner of the nail that presses into the flesh with a fine pointed knife, add a little at a time as it will not bear much at a time.—DORA.

If the inquirer about Newfoundland dogs will write to F. A. Wilkinson, Cook Crock, Colorado, he will receive the information wished for.

Tell the "Subscriber to the BLADE" to soap his bow if he wishes to not disturb his neighbors by practicing violin.—A LOVER OF MUSIC.

"Old Subscriber" will receive valuable information in regard to Newfoundland dogs by addressing "Houkidor," care of Box 117, Cumberland, O.

Please say to inquirer, "M. A. M.," of Green City, Pa., that if she will write direct to me concerning watch guard made with hair, I will let her know what she asks.—MRS. JOHN MCLAIN, Grand Rapids, Ohio.

If the one who inquired for remedy for in-growing nails will scrape a little groove about the center and lengthways of the nail, then put some tallow in a spoon and melt it, and, while hot, pour a little on the toe at the edge of the nail where there is a little crust formed, they will find relief. The hot tallow won't hurt long.—ONE WHO TRIED IT.

If "Farmer's Wife" will send her address to Thomas McDonough, Seabeck, Kitsap Co., W. T., she will receive the desired information, or what is better he will send her some papers for her perusal, no pastage required. He will pay his own postage.

If MRS. Keimfield, Bush Co., Kan. will send me her full address on a postal I will send her seeds, as she failed to give the town or postoffice in the BLADE of March 16.—MRS. J. H., ALLEN, Marion Ind., box 220.

Will you please give me some addresses of oil cloth manufacturers? I am from the School of Design, Philadelphia, and would like to get some designing to do if possible.—ANNA W. EAVENSON, Kemblesville, Chester Co., Pa., Box 34.

You had better go to some carpet dealer and get the names of the different manufacturers.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Say to "Chatta Bella" that I received the dog pattern. It makes a beautiful little dog. The children are greatly pleased with it.—ELIZA WAGNER, Hillsboro, Ills.

Recipes.

Pudding Sauce.—1 cupful of sugar, 2 eggs (I will do), ½ cupful of butter, 1 teaspoonful of cinnamon. Flavor with lemon or orange. Put in pint of water (hot). Put on the stove and let come to a boil.—DROP STAR.

To Take Iron Rust Out of Cotton.—Take cream tartar, moisten it with water wet the rusty spots, expose it to the sun. If one application will not do, repeat.

To Take Out Mildew.—Rub on soft soap and salt. Expose to the sun. Repeat if the first trial does not do.—SISTER.

Oyster Pie.—Make a stiff paste as you would for biscuits; shorten with butter. Use baking powder. Then take a deep square pan and roll a layer and line the pan up to the top, then put a layer of oysters and then the soup, and batter in small bits and salt and pepper, and then roll out same crust thin and cut in small pieces. Lay over the oyster, and fill the dish in this way. Some good sweet cream improves the pie, and when the dish is as full as wanted, take some of the crust and cut in long strips and lay crossways over it, and put butter over this, a piece as large as an egg, and bake in a hot oven one hour. Have plenty of soup in for the dumplings will soak it up.—L. A.

Dyspepsia Recipe.—I see in the BLADE a piece by "Josephus" about dyspepsia, and I will give a recipe for allaying the fomentation of the stomach or acidity: calcined magnesia, 1 dr.; refined sugar, 1 dr.; subnitrate of bismuth, ½ dr.; oil of calipput, 10 drops. Dose, half a teaspoonful an hour after a meal. Have the druggist thoroughly mix it. I would like to hear the result.—JACK.

To Test Recipes.—I have tried "Aunt Esther's" recipe for coffee cake and found it excellent. I will give a few recipes that I know can be relied on, and if my "Little Cousin" in Minnesota should see them she will testify to the fact for she has eaten cakes made after the recipe. I would just say the best way to test even tried recipes is, before putting in mixture in the bake dish, take a small gem or tart mould, drop some in, bake and taste it; thus if

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite queries, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Scabs on Potatos.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

I have a piece of ground that is composed of clear muck. There is no sand or gravel about it. It raises a large crop of potatos, but a large share of them are covered all over with a scab. Will some farmer tell me what causes the scab, and how to prevent it?—SIMON CROUCH, Crossingville, Crawford Co., Pa.

For Chicken Cholera.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

Put a little piece of gum of catechu in water for the chicens to drink; it is the best remedy that I have tried. Clean the poultry house and try this recipe.—MRS. M. VISSOS.

That Rad Weed

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

About that weed called "butter and eggs," grub or plow it up and manure and sow with clover or timothy. That will fix it.—J. H. ROBINSON, Sugar Hill, Jefferson Co., Pa.

Garden Culture of Tomatos.

In tomato culture, it is important to procure the best seed. Prof. W. J. Beal, of the Michigan Agricultural College, says that many experiments show that "the further north seeds are grown, the sooner the product will come to maturity." It is for this reason that I order my tomato seed from the originators of the best varieties in the North. Heretofore I have had excellent success with the Trophy, Acme and others, but shall give the Perfection, originated and sold by A. W. Livingston, of Columbus, Ohio, a thorough trial this year, as it is so highly recommended by George W. Trowbridge, and other members of the Cincinnati Horticultural Society.

I sow the seed in a hot-bed, late in February, in drills five inches apart and half an inch deep. When the plants are about two inches in hight, I set them out four or five inches apart in another hot-bed, or remove them to small pots, allowing a single plant to a pot. Transplant, as soon as the weather will admit, to the open ground. Plant in hills four by five feet apart in which a good shovelful of well-rotted manure or small handful of ammoniated superphosphate is well intermixed with the soil in each hill. In order to produce stocky plants, root prune them, when they are six or seven inches high, by drawing a sharp knife between the rows each way, three or four inches deep, and harden by taking off the sash when the weather will admit, and giving very little water.

My plan of producing extra early tomatos is as follows: As soon as the tomato plants have made four leaves, pinch the top bud from the stems; then take up the plants, pinch off two inches from the tap roots and transplant them into a common box frame where the soil is rich and loamy. The box will keep off the wind, and plants grown in them, when placed 18 inches apart, will produce fruit two weeks sooner than the same planted in the open ground. A mat or a few short pieces of light boards spread over the frame at night will keep them from frost. As soon as the plants have set fruit on two blossoms of each branch, and the top has grown two or four leaves, pinch off the ends and top of each branch again. For a frame, use three stakes three feet in height above the ground. Set them in the form of a triangle 18 inches apart, and nail two or three horizontal strips, or laths, on each side. —*Rev. in Farm and Fireside.*

Where and How to Apply Fertilizers.

It is often difficult to decide—for barnyard or stable manures, or for any artificial fertilizer—whether to put it in the hill or broadcast it; and whether to apply it on the surface or bury it deeply. Here is a hint or two. If not strong enough to injure the first tender roots, a little manure near at hand gives the plant a good send off, like nourishing food to the young calf or other animal; the after growth is much better if the young animal or plant is not dwarfed by imperfect and insufficient diet. Therefore, drilling innocuous hand fertilizers in with the seed is useful, as is putting some well-rotted manure or leached ashes into hills of corn, potatos, indeed with all planted seeds. But there are good reasons for distributing most of the manures or fertilizers *all through the soil*, and as deeply as the plant roots can possibly penetrate. The growth and vigor of all plants or crops depend chiefly upon a good supply of strong roots that stretch out far, and thus gather food over the widest extent of soil. If a flourishing stalk of corn, grain, or grass, be carefully washed, so as to leave all its roots or rootlets attached, there will be found a wonderful mass of hundreds and even thousands of roots to any plants, and they extend off a long distance, frequently several feet—the farther the better, to collect more food and moisture. Put some manure or fertilizer in place two feet away from a corn or potato hill, or from almost any plant, and a large mass of roots will go out in that direction. So if we mix manure or fertilizers well through the whole soil, they attract these food seeking roots to a greater distance; and they thus come in contact with more of the food already in the soil, and find more moisture in dry weather. A deeply stirred soil, with manure at the bottom, develops water pumping roots below the reach of any ordinary drouth, and the crops keep right on growing—all the more rapidly on account of the helpful sun's rays that would scorch a plant not reaching a deep moisture.—*American Agriculturist for April.*

Keeping Full Hives.

On the first day of March every colony responded to roll-call—not one was missing. It was a mild, balmy day, and it made us feel good all over to see the bees sailing into port heavily laden with pale yellow pollen—the first bread of the season in this locality. Several days more during the same week pollen was gathered, and one day honey to such an extent that they had a candy pulling in the evening, and their happy hum could be heard some distance from the hive.

A prominent grape grower, who is a German, remarked at the State Horticultural meeting, that he would take back all he had ever said about the "pinching pizness," and we are ready to do the same with reference to uniting in the Spring, and stimulating early in the season. We believe that if we had let our bees alone last Spring, not disturbing them in the least until warm weather, that we would have had more bees. We were so very anxious to retrieve our loss, that we worked for weeks incessantly, uniting, feeding and putting in division boards, covering them up snug and warm, etc., and yet they died "alee samee." Early last Fall we put in division boards each side of our weak colonies, and fed them to stimulate brood rearing and also to have sealed, well ripened food for wintering. We were satisfied on one point, that there was no danger to be apprehended from starvation, having plenty of stores to last until flowers bloomed, and that they would keep dry. Feeding in early Spring promotes brood rearing, but with great loss of old bees; they go out for water to feed the young, get chilled and never return. Six weeks before a flow of honey may be expected, is enough to feed in the latitude of Central Illinois, about the middle of April. If bees are fed judiciously, so as to resemble a continuous natural flow of honey for six weeks, the hives will be full of bees. To make bee-keeping a success the hives must be full of bees at the right time, *i. e.*, when there is a flow of honey.—*Prairie Farmer.*

Birds for the Season.

Poultry will not willingly take to vegetable feed unless educated to it. Chop very fine to commence with, and mix with the warm food. After a few days trial, they will get to love it, and will eat turnips, cabbages, onions, etc., with a relish. If you wish to hear hens talk, just throw them a few ears of corn, with a few kernels started. Ladies at a millinery opening can't begin with them. Their discussions are very loud and persistent, and may be learned—who knows?

Hardly a week passes in which we fail to find in the various agricultural papers much advice on feeding poultry. The majority of writers on the subject say, use a varied feed, which is as it should be. But too often we find pretended practical poultry keepers saying that laying hens must be fed high in order to ensure quantities of eggs. This is wrong. The less corn and meal used the better. Hens are like pigs in taking on fat, and a fat hen won't lay. She will stand or perch about waiting for more feed, unless, which is more than likely, apoplexy overtakes her, and her owner finds her dead some fine morning.

The croppings of the hen house, gathered often and mixed with sand or coal ashes, equal parts, make a fertizer worth $50 a ton for corn or early vegetables. Have plenty of old strong barrels at hand and clean the house often. Fowls cannot be healthy in dirty quarters.

Empty the drinking vessels every night, guard against freezing. Don't give the fowls anything to drink that you would not drink yourself, unless it be sour or curdled milk. This last is as valuable in the poultry house as in the pig stye.—*Experience.*

Seeding to Clover.

Our best success has been in scattering the seed over growing wheat, on a cool morning early in April, when an inch depth of frost opens the ground in cracks, into which the seed falls, and is lightly covered by the thawing earth. Both this and the wheat, but especially the clover, are usually benefitted by a broadcast sowing of ground plaster in May. So marked is this sometimes, that one can write his name in large letters with plaster sowing, and the name will be distinctly visible in the more luxurious green when the clover plants, at first protected from the sun by the wheat plants, have a chance for full growth, after the wheat is cut. The experience of many who raise much clover is, that a good catch is most certain, if the seed is not sown until the soil is warm and mellow. The clover starts into growth at once and strong plants are quickly obtained. The chief danger of delay is that the still feebly rooted plants may be caught by dry, hot weather and killed. While plaster is a good top dressing for clover on most soils, if one's own experience or that of his near neighbors does not indicate this, other light top dressings may be useful—some soluble fertilizer, as superphosphate or muriate of potash. Clover responds to any attention of this kind, and makes a good return in the mass of foliage and rich material it gathers from soil and air—material which, when plowed in, richly prepares the soil for other crops.—*American Agriculturist for April.*

Rapidity of Growth of Hardy Trees.

The following varieties, all things considered, are the best for general cultivation in the Northwest: Cotton wood, Soft Maple, Silver Poplar, Black Cherry, Ash-leaved Maple, Catalpa, Black Walnut, and White Walnut. H. C. Raymond, of Council Bluffs, Iowa, states that the following named varieties, planted when one foot in hight, attained the following diameters and hights when 10 years of age:

	Diameter, 9 inches.	Hight, 35 feet
Cottonwood,	" 8 "	" 30 "
Soft Maple,	" 9 "	" 30 "
Silver Poplar,	" 6 "	" 28 "
Black Cherry,	" 5½ "	" 27 "
Ash-leaved Maple,	" 6 "	" 25 "
Catalpa,	" 5 "	" 29 "
Black Walnut,	" 5 "	" 29 "
Butternut,		

Hon. Suel Foster, of Muscatine, Iowa, reports the following as the growth of the varieties named 20 years after transplanting:

	Diameter, 16 inches.	Hight, 35 ft.
Soft Maple,	" 10½ "	" 40 "
Black Maple,	" 11 "	" 40 "
Black Cherry,		

The chestnut, 24 years from seed grew to be 10 to 16½ inches in diameter and 30 to 39 feet in hight. The European larch, 10 years transplanted, attained a diameter of 4 to 7½ inches, and were 20 to 30 feet in hight.

Points of Guernsey Cows.

In the second number of the *Herd Register* of the American Guernsey Cattle Club, the following proposed scale of points for Guernsey cows is given:

Quality of milk.—Skin deep yellow in ear, on end of bone of tail, at base of horn, on udder, teats and body generally, 20; skin loose, mellow, with soft, fine hair, 10. Total, 30.

Quantity and Duration of Yield.—Estutcheon wide on thighs, high and broad, with thigh ovals, 10; milk veins long and prominent, 6; udder full in front, 6; udder full and well up behind, 8; udder large, but not fleshy, 4; udder teats squarely placed, 4; udder teats of good size, 2. Total, 40.

Size and Substance.—Size for breed, 5; not too light bone, 1; barrel round and deep at flank, 4; hips and loins wide, 2; rump long and broad, 2; thighs and withers thin, 2. Total, 16.

Symmetry.—Back level to setting on of tail, 3; throat clean, with small dewlap, 1; legs not too long, with hocks well apart in walking, 2; tail long and thin, 1; horns curved and not coarse, 2; head rather long and fine, with quiet and gentle expression, 3; general appearance, 2. Total, 14. Total, all counts, 100. For bulls and heifers deduct 20 counts for udder.

CHURCH BURNED.

Xavier's Catholic Church, Cincinnati, in Ashes.

CINCINNATI, April 7.—St. Xavier's Catholic Church is in flames, and the entire fire department is called out at 1:25 A. M.

AT 2 A. M. there is no hope of saving anything but the walls, and they may fall. The fire was discovered about 1 o'clock in the rear of the church, in the vicinity of the altar, and the alarm was given. It did not at first appear to be formidable, and it was half an hour before the full fire department was called out. The church is the largest and most costly in the city, except the Cathedral. It had a splendid organ and a most elaborate stone front and tower, supporting a splendid chime of bells. A new chime had been put in to-day. The entire interior at this time, together with the roof and interior of the tower, are gone. The tower is expected to fall soon. It is not known how the fire started.

LATER.—Everything combustible about St. Xavier's Church is burned this morning, and nothing is left but the empty tower and roofless walls. It is very doubtful whether the walls will be fit to use in rebuilding. The loss is put at $150,000 to $200,000; insurance nearly $20,000. There were services in the church last night, and it is supposed that the fire started from candles left burning after the services.

A Mixture of Bad and Good News.

MORGAN CITY, La., April 6.—Eight feet of water over this country. Seven thousand orange trees were killed on Pandley's plantation, and 60 head of cattle abandoned and seen drowning. At Tigerville only the roofs of the quarters are visible.

From Vicksburg comes news that planters are busy plowing and confident of large crops.

"I'm Tired Out."

"I do not think that I can stand this terrible suffering from the rheumatism much longer. The pain has not left me for one minute during the last week." "I am sorry for you but it is your own fault. You should use some of Pond's Extract. Its effect is quick and sure." Such was the statement and answer made by two parties in the writer's presence, and it is the truth. No other remedy has cured so many cases of rheumatism, Neuralgia, Toothache, Earache, &c., as the Extract. But in order that you may not be deceived by imitation, always insist upon having Pond's Extract. It is never sold in bulk or by measure.

The Sunday School

Christ Walking on the Sea.

LESSON 4, SUNDAY, APRIL 23, 1882.

Golden Text—When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee; and through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee.—Is. 43: 2.

Lesson Topic:—We may trust the Lord to care for us.

Outline—1. Danger Noted, v 75-48; 2. Fears Relieved, v. 49-53; 3. Help rendered, v. 54-56.

Lesson Text—Mark 6: 45-56.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

He constrained his disciples to go, while he sent away the people (v. 45.) Every one needs, at times, to be utterly alone with God. There are wants of the soul which cannot be shared with any human being. Not only the unsympathetic multitude, but those who are nearest and dearest, must be left on occasions, in order, that one can come face to face with God, and pour out the soul to Him who alone can understand it fully. Unless we are sometimes utterly by ourselves with God, we cannot do our best or be at our best while we are with our friends and fellows. We can sometimes do most for those whom we love by going away from them, or by sending them away from us, for a season and for a purpose. The truest affection for others is shown by our readiness to be with or to be away from them, according as staying or going is for their and our welfare, and for the glory of their and our God.

He departed into a mountain to pray (v 46.) Jesus did not attempt to live without private prayer. When he was so hard worked by day that he had no time for such prayer, he took the night for it. He seemed to feel the need of prayer. And if prayer was a necessity to Jesus, who of us shall attempt to live without it? Private prayer, family prayer, social prayer, public prayer—all these are needful in the life of a Christian. If we cannot get time for them by daylight we ought to sit up nights for them. There is nothing we can do for our own interests or for the interests of our loved ones, that can compensate for the lack of prayer. Whatever else has to be left unattended to, from a pressure of work or of circumstances, prayer cannot safely be neglected.

He saw them toiling in rowing; for the wind was contrary unto them (v. 48.) Having wind and tide against us, as we sign the we are on the wrong track. When we do just as the Lord tells us to, we often find that the wind is contrary, and that we must bend to, at the oars, to hold our own against the gale. It is a great mistake to suppose that we are always at fault when things go against us at every step. Breasting the storm, and pulling for dear life, are just what the Lord wants us to do, when these are in the path of our duty. And of one thing we may be sure, He who set us at this work watches us in it all. However dark the night, and however far from us he may seem to be, the Lord sees us, and sympathizes with us; and if it is best for us to have relief, he will come and bring it to us.

He cometh to them walking upon the sea. They all saw him and were troubled (v. 48-50.) We are more likely to shrink from blessings than from curses in this life. The coming of relief from that which has worried us, frequently terrifies us far more than the real danger did. It is not that we consciously want a curse, or that we would repel what we perceived to be a blessing; but the trouble is, that neither curse nor blessing comes to us in just the shape that we had looked for. Prosperity, wealth, ease, favoring winds and tides; these do not seem to be a curse—even when they might prove so. Losses, failure, disappointment, betrayed confidences, ill-health, poverty, hindrances at every step; these do not seem to us a blessing—even when God knows them to be so, and therefore sends them to us. Night and storm seem bad enough; but we are less apt to cry out against these than against the coming form of the Son of God, as he is seen through our beclouded eyes, hovering near us to bring help in his way. Now hasn't this been so in your experience? Ought it to be so?

They considered not the miracles of the loaves; for their heart was hardened (v. 52.) Faith is reasonable; but it does not rest on reason. Proofs of the consistency and the goodness of God do not make men love God. Having evidence of God's ability and readiness to answer prayer, does not insure faith in God as our God. The faith of the Syrophenician woman was in spite of appearances; the doubt of the disciples was in spite of evidences. Miracles do not make converts—except as a conversion is in itself a miracle. What proportion of the five thousand men who were fed by a miracle were made converts by it? It has ever been questioned whether any convert was ever won to Jesus because of a miracle. If ministers could work miracles it would, probably, be of no help in winning souls to Christ. Piling up proofs of answers to faith filled prayer does not cause faith in God, although it may promote faith in prayer. Faith in God will stick in spite of denied prayer, and in spite of all the seemingly unreasonableness. The multiplication of miracles in the world of sense would never multiply trusting hearts, it never did.

As many as touched him were made whole (v. 56.) It takes but a touch of Jesus to make one whole, who has faith in Jesus. It is not the touch itself, but it is the faith that prompts the touch, that is the cause of cure. One may be pressed against Jesus in the crowd, in a Christian home, in a model Sunday School, in a popular congregation: one may live with Jesus in Bible study, and in catechism memorizing, and in religious activities; one may see the greatest wonders which Jesus works in the world, and hear his truth spoken by lips which Jesus teaches, and may share in the ecstasy of this wonderful working, and this truth-disclosing: one may have all these privileges, and yet neither be made whole of his soul sickenesses nor yet improved in his spiritual health. But he who feels a need of salvation, and believes that Jesus can save him, can come tremblingly in the crowd, and reach out a hand of faith in prayer, to merely touch Jesus as his Savior, and be made whole in soul because of that simple touch. The question for you as a teacher is not, How long have my scholars been seeking Jesus, or hearing about Jesus? but, have my scholars touched Jesus in faith? A faith filled touch of Jesus is salvation to a sinner, now as always.—*H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.*

BUNKO VICTIM.

Charles Francis Adams Fleeced by Boston Gamblers.

BOSTON, April 6.—A remarkable conspiracy to extort money from Charles Francis Adams and blackmail his family has just come to light. The first intimation of the scheme was a warning received by Adams' clerk, Friday last, that Adams' account at his bank had been overdrawn. This was considered very surprising as he was known to have $18,000 to his credit there. An investigation was at once begun, and it was found a check for $17,500, regularly endorsed and signed by Adams, but filled in by another hand, had been deposited in the Merchants' Bank some time previously, and had in due course of business come around to Adams' Bank. To-day J. S. Morrison was arrested on the 10 o'clock train for New York. He made a statement that the check represented money Adams had lost at gaming. The statement further shows that Adams, who is in feeble health and whose memory is impaired, was considered a fit subject for plucking by this man, who is said to be interested in a bunko game, and that it was believed the Adams family would pay any sum to avoid the publication of the story. Adams was met by Morrison on the street, the latter assuming to be a relative and a political friend, and decoyed into a place on Boleston street, where a game was in progress. Adams was confused and did not seem to know what he was about, and the sharpers finally induced him to sign and endorse three checks, one for $17,500, one for $1,600 and one for $250. Morrison frankly said he did not believe Mr. Adams knew what he was doing and as he saw him after the swindle coming from his home without any apparent agitation, he (Morrison) supposed the game had succeeded and that Adams had concluded to allow the check to be paid. Another man named J. F. Norton is implicated, but he has not yet been arrested. Adams' clerk, on discovering this check had been deposited, had the account at the Merchants' bank trustees, and the matter placed in the hands of detectives with the above result. Adams, who is 76 years old, has been somewhat ill for two years, and his mind is at times affected. He does not yet seem to realize the extent or nature of the transaction. The largest check was the only one deposited.

First a cold, then bronchitis. Check the first with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Hale's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

FORTY-SEVENTH CONGRESS.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, April 4.

Sen. Miller, from the Committee on Foreign Affairs, reported favorably with an amendment the Senate bill to incorporate the Maritime Canal Company, of Nicaragua.

In view of some diversity of opinion, permission was given to any member of the Foreign Relations Committee to present at any time the views of the minority on any subject.

Immediately after the reception of the President's message vetoing the anti-Chinese bill, the President pro tem suspended the operation of business to lay the communication before the Senate, and directed it to be read. The reading of the message was listened to with marked interest by the entire Senate.

Sen. Conger obtained leave to visit his mother in Illinois, who is dangerously ill.

The bill granting the right of way through the Choctaw Indian country to the St. Louis & San Francisco Railroad Company was taken up and Sen. Maxey concluded his argument in favor of the measure.

Sen. Ingalls moved to require the consent of the General Council of Choctaws and Chickasaws to the proposed legislation before it shall take effect. After much discussion the bill went over without action. Sen. Hoar intimating unless it was disposed of to-morrow, he would antagonize it with the Presidential Count bill.

Sen. Teller asked present consideration for the House bill, admitting free of duty articles for exhibition at the coming Colorado exposition.

Sen. Anthony said he hoped the request would be granted in view of Teller's probable immediate retirement from the Senate. The bill indicated passed.

Adjourned.

HOUSE.

The House went into Committee of the Whole on the Appropriation bill.

Mr. Bragg (Wis.) offered an amendment providing that in computing the length of service for additional pay, the time of service on retired list shall in no case be computed, nor shall any additional pay be allowed for such service. Adopted.

A discussion sprung up upon a point of order raised by Mr. Holman, (Ind.) against the compulsory retirement clause, on the ground that it changed existing laws and was not in the direction of reducing expenditures. The Chair overruled the point of order, holding the proviso would reduce the compensation of certain officers.

Mr. Henderson (Ill.), under instruction of the Committee on Military Affairs, moved to strike out the clause and insert a proviso that whenever an officer has served 35 years, either as an officer or soldier in the regular or volunteer service, he shall, if he makes application to the President, be placed upon the retired list. If he has served for 40, or is 62 years of age, he shall be placed on the retired list, provided this bill not apply to the General, Lieutenant General and present Major Generals of the army.

Mr. Butterworth (O.) moved to amend the amendment by striking out the last provision. Not one of the officers affected by it had signified a desire to be made an exception but, on the contrary, all had declared themselves as favoring a rigid rule. Mr. Butterworth's motion was agreed to by yeas 62, nays 17, and the amendment as amended was inserted in the bill in lieu of the proposition originally reported.

On motion of Mr. Bragg an amendment was adopted providing that any supernumerary officer may be honorably discharged at his own request with receipt of one year's pay, and allowance for every five years of his service, but no officer shall receive more than three years' pay and allowance.

Mr. Bragg raised a point of order against the clause, transferring to the Court of Claims the claims now pending in the Quartermaster-General's Department.

After a long discussion the Chair decided that so much of the clause as merely provided for the transfer of claims was in order, but held that the portion which regulated the manner in which the Court of Claims should act in determining claims submitted to it was not in order.

Mr. Reed (Me.) appealed from the first portion of the decision, and Hiscock (N. Y.) from the latter part, and Townsend (Ill.) from the decision in toto. Pending action on the appeals the Committee rose and the Speaker laid before the House a message from the President transmitting a communication from the Secretary of State with regard to American prisoners in Ireland. Adjourned.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, April 5.

Sen. Saunders, from the Committee on Territories, reported without amendment the bill recently recommitted to that Committee for the admission of Dakota into the Union. Calendar.

Sen. Miller introduced a bill to execute certain treaty stipulations relating to the Chinese, identical with the vetoed Chinese bill, except the terms of suspension of immigration will be reduced to 10 years.

A resolution was adopted calling for the number of pensioners on the roll and the amount paid.

Sen. Morgan's resolution declaring that trade between the United States and Mexico be placed on more reciprocal basis, Passed.

In the discussion on the Chinese bill Sen. Sherman said there was no need of any haste in considering the Chinese bill, and he thought the Senate should go on with the regular business. He intended to submit a motion to refer the Chinese bill to the Foreign Relations Committee, and he believed that the Committee could report a bill that would meet the views of the people and President.

Sen. Ingalls said he regarded the consideration of the vetoed bill as a question of privilege and it was proper to consider it at once. It was the duty of the Senate to at once decide if this bill should pass, notwithstanding the objections of the President. He would oppose Sherman's motion to recommit, because the Senate could not evade its plain duty with regard to the vetoed bill by sending it to a Committee, and he was ready to vote on the Chinese bill.

The Presidential count bill coming up as unfinished business, Sen. Farley moved to lay it aside and proceed with consideration of the vetoed anti-Chinese bill. A discussion ensuing upon the question whether the veto measure had not precedence of unfinished business, Sen. Harris moved to postpone unfinished business.

Sen. Bayard said he understood there was considerable excitement in California on the subject, and asked the Senators of that State what was their wish. He was disposed to be governed somewhat by that.

Sen. Farley replied he had no hesitation in saying the unanimous sentiment of his people was in favor of immediate action on the veto. His information was the excitement in San Francisco was so great that violence was apprehended.

Sen. Sherman said there was no disposition on the Republican side to delay action, but they were not disposed to take up the Chinese bill because violence was threatened somewhere. That was not the way to secure action. That some measure on the Chinese question ought to be passed was not disputed as between the President and Senate, and the House and the President, though Congress had proposed to violated a treaty. He thought it advisable to allow the Committee on Foreign Relations to take the bill and report a measure which would meet the objections in the veto.

Sen. Farley replied that until a vote was taken the Senate would not feel whether the vetoed bill would pass over the veto, and therefore it was premature to talk of reference to a committee. For the same reason he regarded the bill introduced by his colleague this morning as premature.

Sen. Ingalls took issue with Sherman as to the propriety of referring the bill to a committee, contending that the Constitution required a direct vote on the question and did not recognize any attempt to plow around the stump and prepare a new proposition by way of avoiding the objections of the Executive.

A vote being taken Harris's motion prevailed by yeas 29, nays 25. The vote was a party one, except Cameron (Wis.), Jones (Nev.), and Miller (Cal.), voted aye with the Democrats. Davis (Ill.) and Mahone voted with the Republicans. The Chinese bill was then taken up without opposition.

Sen. Sherman moved to refer the bill and message to the Committee on Foreign Relations. He supported and elaborated the objections of the President, and particularly the Chinese Minister, and urged that as there was no occasion for haste, the measure should be carefully perfected in committee with a view to obviating those objections.

Sen. Bayard, characterizing the statements of the veto as having been given in very strong, and what seemed to some persons and to himself very coarse language, said the phraseology did not seem to be that which ought properly to characterize communications between the great departments of this Government. This language coming from the Executive in regard to an act of Congress, deliberately discussed and passed by both Houses, and unanimously recommended by a committee of the Senate, was an impugnment of the act of Congress, and of the votes of those who passed it. Bayard continued in a speech of some length.

The pending question being divided, at the request of Garland, a vote upon the first branch to refer the bill to the Committee on Foreign Relations, resulted in yeas 18, nays 32, a party vote except that Cameron (Wis.), Ingalls, Jones (Nev.) Miller (Cal.), Plumb, Sewell and Teller voted with the Democrats in the negative. Davis (Ill) also voted "no."

The second branch to refer the message and papers also was negatived by ayes 19, nays 29. On the question shall the bill pass notwithstanding the objection of the President, the vote was ayes 29, nays 21; so the bill failed, two-thirds not having voted in the affirmative.

Sen. Cameron (Pa.), from the Committee on Naval Affairs, reported, without amendment, a bill for the relief of the officers and crew of the United States steamer "Monitor," who participated in the action with the Rebel ironclad "Merimac," in 1862. The bill appropriates $200,000, or so much as may be necessary, and authorizes the Secretary of the Navy to pay to Rear Admiral Worden and the officers and crew of the "Monitor" such sum as shall be found to have been the actual value of the "Merimac" and her armament at the time of the engagement. Calendar.

The bill to regulate the Presidential count was restored to its place as unfinished business, and the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE.

The House went into Committee on the Army Appropriation bill.

The Chair sustained the point of order that the whole clause providing for the transfer of claims pending in the Quartermaster's Department to the Court of Claims must be eliminated.

Mr. Butterworth appealed from the decision, and it was sustained by 93 to 54.

Mr. Hiscock (N. Y.) offered an amendment providing that no money appropriated in the bill shall be used in the investigation of claims by the Quartermaster General's Department.

Mr. Thompson (Ky.) moved to amend by transferring the claims to the Court of Claims when claimant may so desire.

Mr. Blackburn (Ky.), in opposing the amendment, said grave accusations had been made against officers in the Quartermaster General's and Commissary General's Departments. There were practices existing in those Departments in the matter of adjudicating claims which no honest man could defend and no legislator could permit to continue. He had evidence in his desk to that effect, which he would not read, because if these practices had prevailed and officials were guilty, as there was ground to suspect they were, the parties paying blackmail money were as guilty as the receivers. That the evidences of improper practices were correct he had taken occasion to satisfy himself by submitting them to various members of the House, to whom the claims were known. Some of the criminal parties were to-day employed in two departments of the Government. Some had passed out of employment during the past few years, but had left behind them evidences of their official misconduct in their own handwriting. The investigation of this matter would come at the proper time, and that soon, but he was seeking to warn the House against allowing to continue for another day a system of adjudication that was rotten to the core. He was willing that any member should examine the papers which he had in his desk, tending to show the corruption charged.

Mr. Reed (Me.) hoped the gentleman, instead of having a side show at his desk, would make the charges openly and directly.

Mr. Blackburn replied that the charges, as the papers in his possession seemed to present them, were that men employed as important clerks in two departments had been in the habit of levying blackmail to the extent of five per cent. commission on the claims they recommended. He meant to say more. They wrote receipts after this fashion:

"Received of ——— 5 per cent. fees in the cases of George Jones, J. C. Smith and Lucinda Cowgill ——— $60.95 cents.

"J. L. MCFARLAND."

McFarland was then, Blackburn said, as he was informed, chief clerk of the examining division.

Mr. Reed said dishonest clerks, wherever they were, should be hunted down without the slightest mercy. He hoped the investigation would be extended to the bribers as well. No man could say the system of adjudication was one of bribery and fraud, when the fact was known that of the claims presented for adjudication in the last 15 years, but 15 per cent. had been allowed.

Mr. Blackburn stated when the committee rose he would offer a resolution directing the Committee on Expenditures in the War Department to investigate the matter.

Mr. Reed stated he had just received information that J. L. McFarland was not in the Quartermaster General's Department in 1875, the date of the receipt, but was an attorney in Washington.

A long discussion ensued touching the merits of the Court of Claims and Quartermaster General's Department as the tribunal in which claims should be adjudicated, and was enlivened by a brief speech by Bragg (Wis.), who alluded to Rebel claims as a bantling, reared and fattened in the Republican tent until the Republican party lost control of the House, then it had driven the bantling to the door of the Democratic tent, and said we will cry "mad dog," and when we come back to power we will feed you again. He intimated that the result of transferring the claims to the Court of Claims would be to admit disloyal claimants.

Mr. Cox (N. Y.), referring to the opposition made by Reed to the transfer, remarking that probably some of these fetid "legal claims" had been bought up by cunning, speculative Yankees, who had advocates around the Capitol.

The amendment offered by Thompson was rejected, and that offered by Hiscock adopted by 81 to 71.

Mr. Holman (Ind.) moved to strike out the clause appropriating $125,000 for army transportation over land grant railroads. Rejected.

An amendment was adopted increasing to $10,000 the appropriation for the Army Museum.

Mr. Reed demanded a vote on Hiscock's amendment, providing that no money appropriated by this act shall be expended in the investigation of claims by the Quartermaster General's office. Adopted by yeas, 100; nays, 58.

The bill then passed and the House adjourned.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, April 6.

A bill passed appropriating $50,000 for the immediate relief of the Cheyenne and Arapaz or Indians.

Sen. Farley introduced a bill to execute certain treaty stipulations in relation to the Chinese. It is identical with the vetoed bill, except the term of suspension is made 16 years.

Sen. Miller reported the original bill to provide for ocean mail service between the United States and foreign ports.

The Senate bill to fix a day for the meeting of electors for President and Vice President and provide for and regulate the counting of votes for President and Vice President, and the decision of questions arising thereon, was further discussed and passed by a viva voce vote.

A recommendation was received from the Secretary of War for the appropriation of $301,351 for deficiencies in the appropriation for army transportation and supplies for the current year.

The Indian Territory Railroad bill was made unfinished business, and the Senate, after an executive session, adjourned till Monday.

HOUSE.

Mr. Page asked unanimous consent to introduce a bill to carry into effect the treaty stipulations with China. It reduces the period of suspension to 10 years.

Mr. Springer stated that the House had already passed a bill for that purpose, and objected, whereupon Mr. Page declared he would ask for consent to introduce the bill until he obtained it, if it took him until the end of the session.

A bill passed appropriating $150,000 to continue work on the Washington monument.

A bill passed appropriating $20,000 for the purcase of seed for sufferers from the overflow of the Mississippi.

A bill was reported granting the right of way to the St. Louis & San Francisco Railway Company, through the Choctaw Nation. Committee of the Whole.

The House then went into Committee on the Tariff Commission Bill. Kasson stating he hoped to ask a vote on the measure by the middle of next week.

McKinley (Ohio) favored the bill, contending that high wages were the result of a protective tariff system.

Mr. Simonton (Tenn.) said the bill was a cowardly refusal by Congress to meet its constitutional obligations, and made argument against the tariff protective system.

The Committee then rose. Mr. Page, (Cal.) made another attempt to introduce his Chinese bill, but was again met with an objection from Springer, who suggested that the bill should first be taken to the White House and submitted to the President for his approval, but subsequently withdrew his objection.

Mr. Page thereupon introduced his bill and it was referred to the Committee on Education and Labor.

Mr. Willis (Ky.) then introduced a bill to regulate, limit and suspend the immigration of Chinese laborers to 15 years suspension. Referred to the Committee on Education and Labor, as was also the bill introduced by Mr. Berry (Ark.) to execute the treaty stipulation with reference to the Chinese to 16 years suspension.

A motion to adjourn over until Monday was voted down and the House adjourned till to-morrow.

WOULD not be without Red Line's Russia Salve at the verdict of all who use it. Price 25c.

JESSE JAMES.

No Longer Any Doubt that the Outlaw is Dead—Ford Held for Murder by the Authorities.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., April 5.—The death of Jesse James, the great Missouri bandit, is now beyond question a fact. Gov. Crittenden has arrived here. He says a sort of understanding existed between the authorities and Bob Ford, who killed him, and Dick Little, who surrendered to Sheriff Timberlake at the same time Ford did.

The inquest at St. Joseph was concluded yesterday. Mrs. Samuels, mother of Jesse James, his wife, Dick Little and Sheriff Timberlake identified the body, and during the proceedings Mrs. James and Mrs. Samuels made a highly sensational scene by attacking Dick Little and calling all manner of curses down upon him for having conspired to betray his leader.

The Coroner's jury returned a verdict of murder in the first degree against Ford, and the authorities of Buchanan County refuse to give him up.

The body of Jesse James will probably be taken to the old farm, near Kearney, Clay County, for burial.

The confirmation of James' death has created a profound sensation in Western Missouri, and farmers near this place and Independence who have not been in either place for years rode into town in the rain to investigate the rumor. Some denounce Ford as an assassin, whose only object was blood money, while others excuse him upon the ground of expediency. Steps will be taken to protect Ford, who is thought to be in danger from friends of the dead robber. All Cracker Neck was up on horseback yesterday, and some threats of vengeance are said to have been made against the lives of Ford and Little. The Hannibal & St. Joseph Railroad Company have tendered courtesies to Mrs. James and her mother-in-law.

ST. LOUIS, April 5.—Mattie Collins, wife of Dick Little, recently showed a Post-Dispatch correspondent a letter received about two weeks ago from Jesse James, in which he stated he would stay in this country until he had killed him (Dick Little), and then he and his brother Frank and their families would put the Atlantic Ocean between them and the United States.

THE DEAD "HERO"

How Missouri Pays the Last Sad Tribute to the Memory of the Infamous Jesse James.

ST. LOUIS, April 6.—A dispatch from Kearney, Mo., near which town is the home of Mrs. Samuels, the mother of Jesse James, says the train bearing the remains of the once dreaded bandit arrived there about 4 o'clock this morning, having been delayed at Cameron. Quite a number of people were at the depot, and the scene was a very pathetic one. Mrs. Samuels could not restrain her feelings and talked a good deal about the manner in which her son had been killed. To a reporter present she said: "I knew it had to come, but my dear boy Jesse is better off in heaven than he would be here with us."

The party went directly to the Kearney hotel, where Dr. Samuels met them. The body was taken to his office and the casket opened. The crowd was admitted to look.

The funeral party left the hotel at 2:10 P. M. for the Baptist Church, where the funeral was to be held. First came a wagon with the corpse and next the family, next mounted officers, and last a wagon with reporters. An immense crowd on horseback and on foot and in wagons followed. The pall bearers were Sheriff Timberlake, Deputy Reed, Chas. Scott, J. B. Henderson, J. D. Ford, Ben. Flanders and Jas. Vaughan. On the hill around the church was a big crowd. At the door the Rev. Martin met the mourners and asked Mrs. Samuels if she objected to Brother Jones assisting in the services. She said she did not.

After the body was carried into the church the services began with the hymn, "What a Friend I have in Jesus."

The Rev. Jones followed in prayer, after which the hymn, "Where shall rest be found?" was sung.

The Rev. J. M. Martin followed with a funeral sermon. After the Rev. Martin concluded his remarks, which were full of comfort for the mourners, and in which he dwelt on the forbearance and willingness to forgive of Christ, the procession started for the farm in the same order in which it went from the hotel to the church. It was followed by an immense crowd.

"I Don't Want a Plaster,"

said a sick man to a druggist, "can't you give me something to cure me?" His symptoms were a lame back and disordered urine, and were sure harbingers of kidney disease. The druggist told him to use Kidney

News of the Week.

TELEGRAPHIC CONDENSATIONS.

Eighty million francs were lost in the financial crash at Lyons.

The auction in New York of the Wolfe collection of paintings netted $131,865.

Labor-Union City Councilmen were elected in four of the six wards of Omaha.

The Cincinnati Health Officer reports a slight decrease in the number of small-pox cases.

Water from the Arizona crevasse are overflowing bottom lands to within five miles of Baton Rouge.

Will E. English, only son of Hon. Wm. H. English, is a Democratic candidate for Congress at Indianapolis.

Deaths from small-pox in Cincinnati for the week ending Saturday, 50; new cases, 135; under treatment, 200.

Ex-Vice President Schuyler Colfax has positively declined to run for Congress in his District of Northern Indiana.

It is reported from Tunis that Ali Ben Khalifa, with the main body of insurgents, has entered Tripolitan territory.

Sec. Hunt has authorized the charter of a steamer in which to prosecute the search for the missing men of the "Jeannette."

Sixty-one persons are reported drowned from the wrecks of the Spanish and Brazilian steamer in the Bay of Biscay.

Hanlan has been notified by cable that the people of Winnipeg have contributed $15,000 for a regatta in July on the Red River.

At New Orleans, yesterday, the graves of Confederate dead were decorated. The Grand Army of the Republic gave a wreath.

The committee appointed to investigate the accounts of Churchill as Treasurer of Arkansas will report a deficit of over $100,000.

Madame Patti sailed for Europe Tuesday. During her last American visit she made 38 public appearances and cleared $175,000.

The State Credit Democratic Committee of Tennessee invite the Low Tax Democrats to meet with them in Convention June 10.

At Albion, Dane County, Wis., Thomas Trounson while plowing was struck by lightning and instantly killed, together with his horses.

The cases of the officers of the burned steamboat "Golden City," indicted at Memphis, have been continued to the next term of Court.

There were 4,657 patents issued by the General Land Office in March; 142 mining entries were made, and 100 mineral entries were received.

Charles Bruen, of Newark, N. J., coupon clerk in the Bank of America, Wall street, N. Y., is accused of embezzling $27,000 of the bank's money.

The Streator, Ills., window glass factory caught fire yesterday, and was totally destroyed, with most of the contents. Loss $70,000 to $80,000. Insured for $30,000.

Full returns from Tuesday's election at Minneapolis, Minn., gave Ames, Democrat, 1,780 over Loring, Republican, and 302 over all. Democrats elect four out of five Aldermen.

A bad impression is produced at Berlin by the nomination of Deljanoff as Russian Minister of Public Instruction. The new Minister belongs to a section of violent Slavophiles.

Ben. Holladay, who indorsed a note of the late George A. Custer, has been sued for the amount—$4,500. The Court decides that he will have to pay it with interest at 7 per cent.

The Peruvian Minister at Washington has received a cablegram announcing that Pres. Pierola has left Peru, and that the nation is united in the support of the Calderon Government.

A daughter of the late Pres. Johnson manages a farm near Albany, Tex., with such economy and success that a prosperous future is already insured the President's two grandchildren.

The late Zenus Barnum, of Baltimore, left $100,000 to his brother, on condition that he renounce the novitiate at Frederick City and do not connect himself with any office of the Catholic church.

A Kentuckian 89 years of age, applied for a marriage license in the Probate Court of Cincinnati yesterday. He was hale and hearty, but complained that his eyesight was somewhat impaired by age.

The Northern Indiana Methodists in conference assembled at Muncie, Ind., representing 100,000 Indianians, passed a resolution congratulating and thanking the President for vetoing the Chinese bill.

The Russian authorities are taking great precautions against the renewal of the anti-Jewish disturbances at Easter. Two thousand one hundred persons, with unsatisfactory papers, have been expelled from Kieff.

Armistead Gray, (colored,) who killed his 10-year-old son in January last for stealing a few cents worth of molasses for which his father had sent the lad, has been sentenced to be hanged June 9, at Richmond, Va.

First Assistant Postmaster General Hatton writes the Postmaster at Cincinnati that postal clerks and other employes may accept municipal office, unless such office interferes with their duties in the postoffice.

The steamer "C. N. Davis," belonging to the Evansville & Cairo Packet Company, enroute to the Tennessee River with 2,000 bags of corn, sunk one mile below Mt. Vernon, in 18 feet of water. No lives lost. She can be raised.

The corpse of a Chinaman was found hanging in the basement of the Council chamber at Victoria, B. C. The coroner's jury was convinced that he was hanged by his countrymen as a leper, and his clothing burned on the body to prevent contagion.

Counsel for Crow Dog, sentenced to be hanged for the murder of Spotted Tail, has written the Commissioner of Indian Affairs asking him to furnish funds for an appeal of the case to the United States Supreme Court. Commissioner Price refuses to interfere.

The labor organizations of Philadelphia have arranged for a parade and mass meeting the night of April 15, to express indignation at the action of Pres. Arthur in vetoing the Chinese bill. The trade associations of the country are invited to cooperate in disapproval of the veto.

DeLesseps denies and authorizes a contradiction of the statement emanating from Washington to the effect that the Panama Canal Company intend to take up the Nicaraguan concession if the American grantees permit it to lapse, and that negotiations to that end have been opened with the Nicaraguan Government.

Charles Francis Adams is not able to give any additional information concerning the location of the house where he went with his "young friend," nor what took place there. He has no remembrance of any cards, and insists he did not sign any check, though he says there were pieces of paper and money passing back and forth among the men.

The Cincinnati Price Current publishes a statement of stocks of provisions on hand March 1, at all points in the West, showing 296,000,000 pounds of meats, 392,000 barrels of pork, and 200,000 tierces of lard, compared with 317,000,000 pounds of meats, 300,000 barrels of pork and 179,000 tierces of lard at the corresponding date last year.

John D. Black has been found guilty by a jury at St. Louis of making a corrupt and voluntary oath slandering and defaming ex-Gov. Charles P. Johnson, and fined $1,000. This conviction arises out of the recent fight on gamblers by Gov. Johnson, who procured the passage of the act making gambling a felony, and insisted on the enforcement of the law. The affidavits upon which the above charge was sustained imputed corrupt and venal motives to the ex-Governor, and were designed by the gamblers to injure his character.

Rev. L. Hamilton, of Oakland, California, died in his pulpit Sunday while delivering his sermon.

Col. Henry D. Pierce, brother of the late Pres. Pierce, died suddenly at Contoocook, N. H., Sunday night.

The contract for grading the Knoxville & Cincinnati Southern Railway has been awarded the Conden Bros., of Knoxville.

An unknown person fired with a shotgun through a window of the dwelling of Horace Jones, in the town of Union, Wis. The shot took effect on Jones, his wife and a domestic, who are probably fatally wounded.

A. Newport, R. I., dispatch says: "Com. Luce is unable to understand the non-arrival of the United States training-ship "Portsmouth." He has heard nothing from her since her departure from Hampton Roads."

The German press, commenting on the intervention of Pres. Arthur in the case of Dr. Lamson, regards it as unjustifiable and meddlesome interference, particularly as it comes from a country which upholds the Monroe doctrine.

In a letter printed in the Philadelphia Press, addressed to Wharton Barker, Sen. Mitchell makes declaration of independence against the Camerons and accepts the leadership of the Reform Republican movement in Pennsylvania.

At Madison, Ind., Rev. Geo. H. Austin pleaded guilty to the charge of forgery, and was sentenced to five years in the penitentiary and pay a fine of $10. The forgery was a note for $250, and was committed in February last.

Seventy-five men, employed at Brown's Mills, Chicago, at $1.25 per day, struck, and, becoming involved in a boisterous controversy with the keeper of the hotel where they boarded, had to be dispersed by the police. Their places have been supplied. They struck for 25 cents advance.

The list of appointments of cadets this year, as far as completed, includes the following: Iowa—Chas. E. Lyons and Harry E. Watkins. Wisconsin—William L. Hooper and William Camp; Chas. W. Emerson, alternate. Illinois—Wesley Merrit, Henry L. Newcomer, David W. Fulton, Chas. H. Martin, Henry J. Gochen and David Baker, jr.

It is learned that James Fitzgerald, who swindled Charles Francis Adams out of a large sum of money, is a well-known criminal in that line, whose first operations were in Milwaukee. He was appointed by ex-Sen. Carpenter's influence to a position in Washington, but found swindling more profitable and engaged in numerous schemes, all of them, however, less in amount than the last.

Mrs. Willcox, a daughter of Andrew Jackson Donaldson, and widow of Gen. Willcox, of Tennessee, has been removed from the money-order office of the Postoffice Department, at the instance of Reps. Houk and Moore. She was appointed to the position by Judge Key, when Postmaster General. Mrs. Willcox is a grand-niece of Andrew Jackson, and was the only child ever born in the White House.

Gen. Clinton B. Fisk, well known in Michigan, though a resident of New York, is accused of having swindled a speculator names Francis A. Fogg out of $62,000 and a warrant for his arrest has been issued. Gen. Fisk, who was in Detroit last night, was interviewed by a representative of the Post and Tribune, to whom he denied all guilt and denounced the charge as an attempt at blackmail. He said he would hasten to New York to confront his accuser.

HEATHEN CHINESE

"Put Up a Job" on Unsuspecting Americans, and Pocket $500,000.

BOSTON, April 11.—The Journal says the outline of operations of an extensive swindle in the China trade reached Boston this morning, and the indications are a gigantic fraud is about to be exposed. The house of Vogle & Co., of Hong Kong, has done a large business in hemp, silk and other goods between China and America and Europe. Very recently English and French consignees of the firm received several cargos of cheap fourth rate silks, in place of first class goods, which had been ordered and paid for. Hardly had the investigation been begun, when the arrival of the ship "Richard Robinson" in New York Saturday, with a cargo from the same house exposed an extensive fraud of the same nature. Several New York and Boston firms received consignments of hemp, as they supposed, by the vessel. They had sent letters of credit and purchased through banking houses, as is customary in the China trade, a large quantity of hemp worth nearly $30 per bale. On opening the cargo Saturday it was found to consist principally of cotton matter, worth less than $5 per bale. Meantime steps to apprehend the head of the house at Hong Kong by means of cable orders to arrest him, resulted in the receipt of a dispatch saying he had sailed on the last steamer, probably for France.

Detectives in the latter country endeavored to find him at the time he was expected to arrive, but he has been traced, it is believed, to Italy. His capture is well nigh despaired of, although pursuit is being made as rapidly as possible. The silk shipped to Europe by Vogel & Co. is worth not much more than $10 per bale. It was paid for at the rate of nearly $200. Losses to consignees of the concern thus far reported amount to $500,000. One Boston firm received 7,560 bales of so-called hemp by the "Richard Robinson." It was worth about one-sixth the amount paid. A thorough investigation of the affair is being made and a more definite statement will soon be ready.

A BLOODY DEED.

A Jealous Saloon-Keeper Murders His Wife and Attempts Suicide.

PITTSBURG, April 7.—This morning, at an early hour, another horrible murder was added to Allegheny County's already long list of crimes. Joseph Hess, an aged man, a saloon-keeper of Allegheny City, deliberately took his wife's life and then attempted suicide. The particulars are as follows: This morning about 2 o'clock the Hess family and people living in the vicinity of their residence on Madison avenue were awakened by a report of a pistol, followed in quick succession by four more shots. The report came from a room occupied by Hess and his wife, and their children hurrying into the room, found their mother lying on the floor insensible with the blood gushing forth from a wound in the head and breast, while their father stood over her with a revolver in his hand, which was still smoking from the shots which had been fired. The children, horrified, rushed from the house and summoned the police, who were already hurrying to the scene, and the murderer was found still in the room, with the pistol to his head, about to commit suicide. He was disarmed and immediately taken to the lock up, where he refused to assign any reason for the terrible deed. His daughter states he was very jealous, and that he frequently threatened to kill her mother.

Ambitious Louisville.

LOUISVILLE, April 10.—The General Council of Louisville having passed an ordinance to take the sense of the voters of the city upon the policy of issuing $1,000,000 in city 5 per cent. 40 year coupon bonds to be given to the Commonwealth, on condition that the seat of Government of the State is permanently located in this city, an election was held on Saturday. The vote was very light, but the proposition was carried.

Drowning a Wife.

ST. LOUIS, April 8.—Advices from Bais Dare, Green County, Mo., say Hasehall Hazeltine, brother of Congressman Hazeltine, living on Clear Creek, four miles from the above named town, attempted to drown his wife in a deep spring, but was prevented doing so by his daughter. Domestic infelicity, growing out of an effort on the part of Hazeltine to control his wife's property, was the cause of the attempted murder. Hazeltine's whereabouts is unknown. Should he return he will doubtless be lynched, as the feeling against him is very great.

A CYCLONE.

A Town Demolished, Farm Houses Upset and Several Lives Lost.

A Funnel-Shaped Cloud Whirling and Twisting Through the Country.

TOPEKA, April 7.—A cyclone started south of the Arkansas, near Raymond, Rice County, last night, and moved in a northerly direction. It prostrated telegraph poles when it crossed the Santa Fe tracks. John Wilson's house was blown down, Mrs. Wilson killed, and a Mrs. Parker fatally injured. Several other large houses were demolished.

Proceeding north the storm struck the new Town of Chase and demolished 22 of the 26 buildings in the place, threw cars from the tracks and did other damage.

Mr. Reed, hotel keeper, was killed, his wife fatally hurt, and another woman and child killed.

About the same time a small cyclone with a verticle spout passed through the eastern part of the County, but did little damage except by drowning out stock. At E. B. Lawrence's farm water was sucked out of the wells. The cloud as it approached Chase was funnel-shaped, whirling and twisting with fearful velocity.

All the inhabitants of Chase were more or less hurt. Among the losers are Eckles Bros., store room destroyed, with $2,000 worth of goods; Ed. Shattens, store room and residence, loss $3,000; Sutton, Swisher & Dupree, store and lumber, several thousand dollars; George F. Miller, new two-story business house, $1,800; Congregational church, $1,500; Reed's hotel blown down; Methodist church, dedicated Sunday, twisted quarter down and badly wrecked; several houses overturned; Muscott Bros. store, damaged and stock ruined; Spires's drug store blown off the foundation; depot unroofed and several parties killed, names not given.

The people are living in box cars and many are destitute.

There are reports also of high and destructive winds and heavy rains in the vicinity of Keokuk and along the Wabash and Rock Island roads in Iowa, at Keosanqua and Humeston, Iowa, and Kahoka and Ashton, Missouri. At these four places the damage was very severe, but full particulars are wanting, because telegraphic communication is shut off.

A KANSAS CYCLONE.

Three Houses Taken up and Dashed to Splinters—One Woman Killed and Several Fatally Injured

ELDORADO, April 10.—A cyclone swept over Rosalia Township, this (Butler), County, Friday night, overturning three houses and killing Mrs. David Henry, breaking the thigh of Mrs J. C. Plants, and injuring, probably fatally, three children. The houses were carried into the air, then dashed to splinters upon the earth. Not a whole board or shingle can be found of them. The storm was from the southwest to northeast, and was preceded, as usual, by the meeting of two dark clouds. No extensive damage resulted to property, from the fact that after demolishing the houses it passed into the sparsely settled Flint Hills. The posts of a wire fence were twisted from the ground and carried away. A son of Mrs. Plants, 17 years old was carried over some high trees adjacent to the homestead and set down on his feet. Mrs. Henry was not found for some three hours after the storm, and was then just dying.

AT LEAST $30,000 SHORT.

Experts Demonstrate that the Indianapolis Teller Made It Pay.

The Bank Is So Seriously Crippled that It Is Compelled to Close.

INDIANAPOLIS, April 8.—Since the mysterious disappearance of Arthur Mueller, the teller of the Central Bank of this City, experts have been examining the books of the bank. The examination was concluded at a late hour last night, and the shortage, which at first was supposed to be $2,500, was found to be $30,000. The officers of the bank met in consultation at 1 o'clock this morning, with their attorney, and, upon information of the directors, he advised the closing of the bank until further examination could be made to verify the experts' report.

The record showing the accounts of depositors was investigated by Mr. D. M. Taylor, who has had no connection with the bank, and he has found that large amounts have been entered falsely, some of the creditors being charged with too much overdraft, while with others the amounts deposited were too small. It was impossible to tell, until all accounts had been audited, whether or not there was a shortage; so that while the investigation has been going on since Mueller left the City, nothing definite could be learned until Mr. Taylor finished his work last night. When he reported the result of his investigation the directors met and decided that it would be best for all interested to close at once, and in pursuance with that decision the bank will remain shut until the stockholders are ready to resume.

Mr. Wildman and Mr. Kennedy were very candid in their conversation, and the latter was sick at heart because he had stated in the press that the shortage was only $2,500. He feared that the public might think that he attempted to mislead them. This he had not done. He said that he had given as nearly as he could the true account of the bank's condition, and that while it was not probable that that statement would be disproven, still it was then to all appearances and to the best of his knowledge and belief, correct.

None of the directors are acquainted with the clerical forms of banking, and being dependent upone th statement of their employees they had been made victims of misplaced confidence. They are not yet able to tell their exact condition, but are positive that none of their depositors will suffer.

Mr. Kennedy stated that the capital stock of the bank is put at $100,000, and that the amount of deposits is about $105,000. He also said that the amount of cash now on hand was nothing like the amount which would be required if there should be a run on the bank. The assets, he said, were sufficient to protect the depositors and other creditors, and he was of the opinion that all the accounts of the bank could be closed up within a year from this. It is inferred that the assets are very largely made up of bills receivable and real estate. The exact amount of the shortage could not be given, but the directors are confident it would not exceed $30,000, and was perhaps not so much as that.

A Coon on the Rampage.

CHICAGO, April 8.—The raccoon at Union Park escaped from its cage last night, and attacked several citizens who were promenading about the park. He first made a savage attack on Florenz Falk, and it was with the greatest difficulty that he could shake the wild beast off. As it was, both of his hands were bitten and lacerated. He next attacked George Nicols, and then John A. Tally, both of whom were severely bitten about the hands. The cries of the men drew quite a crowd, who, however, kept at a safe distance, till one or two armed citizens began shooting at the coon, and finally killed him. The wounds of the injured men were cauterized by Dr. C. W. Earle, who says they are not dangerous.

The Army Bill.

WASHINGTON, April 10.—Gen. Sherman's dispatch, asking that no exception be made in his favor to the compulsory retirement clause of the army bill, has served to make the passage of the clause through the Senate a certainty, although an attempt will be made to strike out the compulsory retirement after 40 years' service, which, as it happens, will only strike Gen. Pope. He is the only officer under 62 years of age who has served continually for 40 years, having graduated from West Point before he was 20 years old.

THE MICHIGAN STORM.

A Swath 12 to 40 Rods Wide, Sweeping Everything in Its Track.

Men, Women and Horses Carried 50 Rods and Landed in a Swamp.

DETROIT, April 7.—Late particulars say of the Oakland County storm: Lafayette Brandall, his sister and little boy and Mrs. Henry Tyler were killed, and his little girl's arm so badly crushed as to require amputation. Miss Orra Ward was also injured. The debris look like an explosion. Everything was ground to atoms. One horse was blown out of the barn, and found in a distant field covered with mud. An idiot sister of Horace Sherman, of Kalmo, was killed, and another sister's leg broken. His wife's jaw was dislocated, and the whole family carried 50 rods, thrown into a swamp and badly bruised.

The storm appears to have first struck on the farm of Joseph Bird, near Highland Corners, damaging it considerably, then passed east, blowing down fences, trees, and everything in its path, next striking the barn of George Lewis, making it a complete ruin. The house of Orson Kellogg was badly damaged, and then the house of L. Crandall, where the loss of life heretofore reported occurred. It then passed east of the house of Mrs. DeGrams, damaging it considerably, blowing the barn into the lake. The house of Alonzo Dean was badly damaged. The track of the storm was about 40 rods wide.

KALAMAZOO, April 7. — Additional particulars of the cyclone show that the devastation was greater than at first supposed. Houses were unroofed in a number of cases, and torn to pieces. One man had the timbers of his barn driven through the house. In another case the front of the house was torn off. Isaac Simmon's house was torn to pieces and he fatally injured by the falling timbers. A swath 12 to 40 rods wide was mowed across the north of the county, timber and everything being destroyed.

The storm seems to have originated on the west edge of this county. It moved northeast across this into Barry and Eaton Counties. At Cressey's Corners and Hickory Corners, in the former and from Charlotte and Kalamazoo townships, in the latter, devastation and death are reported.

EAST SAGINAW, April 7.—About 6 o'clock last evening a tornado swept over the territory northeast of Midland Village 20 miles west of this city, doing considerable damage. The residence of a farmer named E. E. Walton, was picked up bodily and capsized, tearing it into pieces. The wreck took fire from the stove and burned up. The family were all injured. Mrs. Walton severely; the hired man had his shoulder broken and a child had its arm broken. The barn was torn into shreds. Other property the neighborhood was damaged. The house of a man named Wood living on Sturgeon Creek, was blown down and Wood severely hurt.

BOILER EXPLOSION.

A Midnight Scene on the River—Five Men Missing, One Dead, Three Fatally and Eleven More or Less Injured.

LACROSSE, Wis., April 7.—At an early hour this morning the citizens were thrown into intense excitement by the report that the boiler of the "Bellamac" had exploded with terrible loss of life, near Brownsville, a few miles below this City. These reports were found to be true, as Hon. H. A. McDonald, one of the owners of the boat, received a telegram to that effect, and preparations were made at once to go to the scene of the disaster. The steamer lay at the levee, and after providing necessary medical aid, etc., the "Toll" left for the wreck and arrived at the place of the explosion about 7:30 A. M.

The scene was terrible. The "Bellamac" was on her way up at the time of the disaster, and only about 10 miles below the City. By interviewing a number who went on board the boat at time of the disaster, the Republican reporter learned that everything was running smoothly, and the head engineer and the necessary night watch had changed watches and retired for the night. The accident occurred about 1:30 A. M., and the explosion completely wrecked the upper works of the steamer, causing loss of life and fearful injury to many of the officers and crew.

The crew consisted of 17 men, including the officers. Of this number five are missing, one dead and three are probably fatally injured, and the remainder are more or less hurt. The injured men were brought to this City and are being cared for. The citizens of Brownsville deserve great credit for the excellent services rendered in saving the crew after the accident. All was dark, and the cries of the men for help from on board and in the water were most heartrending. Seldom has such an accident occurred in this vicinity, and with such loss of life and destruction.

The "Bellamac" was comparatively a new boat, this being her third year of service, and she has been considered perfectly safe. She is owned by McDonald Bros., of this city, and valued at $8,000. It will require about $3,000 to rebuild her.

The cause of the disaster cannot be learned. The second engineer says the boiler had plenty of water and at the time of the explosion she was carrying about 135 pounds of steam.

IRELAND.

A Landlord Arraigns Gladstone—A Reign of Terror in Ireland

DUBLIN, April 8.—Smythe, the West Meath landlord, who, while returning from church last evening with some ladies, was fired at, but who escaped while one of the ladies was killed, has written a letter to Gladstone, in which he says: "Your practical adhesion to the principle that force is no remedy in the case of Irish savagery has culminated in making it easy for a Land League assassin to murder my sister-in-law at noonday. I lay the guilt of that deed of blood at your door, in the face of the whole country, supported as you are by the no-rent members of Parliament and the press and some of the Irish Bishops. The terrorism existing under the protection of your police is so tremendous that I know there are but few who would venture to denounce the assassins had they seen them. Were they to do so their lives would certainly be forfeited, while the prisoners would almost assuredly escape after the farce of a trial by jury."

Gladstone, in replying, assures Smythe of his heartfelt symphy, and is confident that Smythe will readily understand why he does not answer his charges.

Mayor Fraill, a resident Magistrate, writes from Claremorris, County Mayo, recommending that certain death shall be the penalty of all attempts at murder. He says he has often been threatened, and been warned that his assassination was not only planned, but actually paid for, but he defies the assassins. He draws a remarkable picture of the state of the country. He says he never travels without the escort of an armed policeman and an armed groom. Counting the Winchester rifles, the revolvers and shotguns of the party there are 25 rounds that can be discharged in as many seconds, with 34 in reserve. This escort search all plantations, hedges, etc., on the route, and the neighborhood of his house is patrolled all night by armed guards who are provided with dogs in search of explosives and assassins.

The Castle officials are considering the course of action to be recommended for adoption by Parliament in regard to the renewal of the Coercion act. All the Irish advisers of the Government and several Magistrates and County Inspectors are here. Prominent officials generally take the gloomiest view of the state of the country.

W. A. Hulbert, President of the Chicago base-ball club and of National Baseball League, died of heart disease and dropsy Monday.

MUST STAND TRIAL.

Judge Wylie Decides that the Indictments Against Dorsey and Brady are "Good and Sufficient."

WASHINGTON, April 10.—Judge Wylie said the motions in the case of Dorsey and Brady were similar, the principal point made being that defendants had not been bound over by the Commissioner to await the action of the Grand Jury, and that the jury had found indictments without the cases having been properly brought before them by the Court. The Judge then read the Maryland law of 1722, upon which these points are based, and reviewed the history of the adoption of the legal code of the District, and defined the force of the Maryland statutes, which are claimed to constitute a part of the District of Columbia. The decision he finally arrived at, after exhaustive consideration of the acts subsequent to that organizing the District Courts and that act itself, was that the law of 1772 had disappeared from the District code, along with all Maryland laws of the same class, many years ago.

The Judge then took up other points of the motion to quash, the question of the jurisdiction of the Court, that the conspiracy charged in the indictment had not been sufficiently defined receiving consideration in their order. After reading the statutes bearing on the jurisdiction of this Court, he decided that the Court certainly had jurisdiction in the premises. As to the claim that conspiracy had not been established by indictment, he said it was only necessary to consider whether or not defendants had by their joint action endeavored to obtain or did obtain money or its equivalent from the Government by illegal methods. After reading the statutes at length, the Judge gave his definition of the meaning of conspiracy and reviewed carefully portions of the indictment containing these allegations, and said in his opinion the evidence presented therein was strong enough to warrant the prosecution of these defendants, and he therefore decided that the indictments were good and sufficient in all particulars.

He then took up what are known as the straw bond cases, which were sent to this Court, and again decided the indictments were sufficient in these cases also.

Judge Wylie said this decision would dispose of the motion to quash in the Soteldo murder case.

The recognizance of Stephen W. Dorsey was declared forfeited, and his arrest ordered.

Col. Totten formally noted objection to the decision of the Court. Most of the defendants entered appearance, and Court adjourned.

WASHINGTON.

A Dispatch From Melville—Indian Contracts—The Mason Fund—General News.

WASHINGTON, April 10.—Sec. Hunt received a dispatch from Engineer Melville, dated Yakutsk, Jan. 27, as follows: "I have completed all the necessary arrangements for supplies and outfits for six months, and leave this place for Belun to-day; thence to the Lena delta, to continue the search for our missing comrades."

The contract division of the Indian Bureau to-day awarded contracts for supplies of hard bread at four cents per pound, to Augustus Weyl, St. Louis; rice, seven cents per pound, to Dwight, Tredway & Co., St. Louis; 170,000 pounds of beef for Blackfeet Agency, at $3.44, and 500,000 pounds of beef for Standing Rock Agency, at $4.67 per cwt., both to T. C. Power, Chicago; 20,000 pounds of bacon at 11½ cents, to Armour & Co., Chicago; and 20,000 pounds at 11½ to Wm. H. Smith, St. Louis; and 75,000 pounds of flour, delivered at the Black feet Agency at $6.34 per cwt., to T. C. Power, Chicago.

Postage stamps, cards and stamped envelopes issued for the nine months ended March 31st, amounted to $30,697,114, an increase of $4,666,915 over the corresponding period in the previous years. The requisitions for stamps to-day aggregated $694,106, the largest sum yet received in one day.

The Secretary of the Treasury will not call any continued five per cents. heads before the continued six per cents. have been called. The last call for sixes may contain a call for the fives. Future calls will be based upon figures received from different bureaus of the Treasury Department. The anticipated surplus revenues from month to month will warrant calling $15,000,000 each month hereafter.

The "Betty and Baby" fund is now $7,000. Mrs. Mason to-day deposited $1,500 in Riggs' bank. She and her relatives are disappointed in the amount of the contributions. She does not wish her husband pardoned if it results in keeping him in the army to serve out his enlistment, as she wants him to use his money to buy the Virginia farm. Three thousand dollars are expected to morrow from Philadelphia. The Sergeant states he is well treated in prison.

The Naval Committee's favorable report on the nomination of Chandler was by a strict party vote. It is not believed there is danger of rejection, for even the confirmation can be carried by a strict party vote.

Sec. Folger says all he knows about being a candidate for Governor of the State of New York he gets from the newspapers. He expects, however, to remain where he is till the end of the chapter.

Reports received by the Agricultural Department up to Saturday last show a very hopeful prospect for food crops in the South. There is a general increase in the acreage of Winter and Spring wheat and oats, and a slight decrease in cotton. The increase in food crops is as follows:

Tennessee 30 per cent. in wheat and 40 in oats; North Carolina, wheat 25 per cent.; oats 30; Georgia, wheat 20, oats 33; South Carolina, wheat 25, oats 50; Arkansas, wheat 10, oats 15. In all these States there is reported a decrease in the purchase of commercial fertilizers amounting in the estimated aggregate to $2,000,000. Alabama reports that owing to the very short crop of corn last year on account of drought, the planting of Winter wheat and oats was fully 50 per cent. greater than ever before, while the preparations for corn are increased in as great ratio. With a good season the food crops will be enough for two years' supply. The decrease in cotton, owing to the floods, is estimated at 250,000 to 300,000 bales.

The Executive Committees of the Senate and House Democratic Congressional Campaign Committee met to-night. Gen. Rosecrans was elected permanent Chairman of the joint committee and Gen. Lefevre, Secretary. A Board of Control is authorized, with R. P. Flower, New York, Chairman. The other members are Sens. Davis (W. Va.), Gorman; Representatives Cobb and Rosecrans. The names of three members are withheld. The ninth member will be selected at next meeting, Phil. Thompson was chosen Secretary. The adoption of a financial program and the transaction of some preliminary business completed the work of the meeting.

The Ladies' Aid Association of the Garfield Memorial Hospital has decided for a membership fee of $1 and the issue of certificates of membership similar in style to the invitation to the inaugural ball. A circular letter will be sent to the Vice Presidents throughout the country. There are 2,000 tickets printed for the capitol reception.

A Mother Steals Her Child.

DAYTON, O., April 8.—The divorced wife of Sheriff Tony Black, of Hamilon, to day visited the Catholic school just south of this city, and, watching an opportunity, caught up her 10-year old son Paul and hastily left the premises. The Brothers in charge of the school notified Sheriff Black by telegraph of the abduction, and an effort was made to arrest her here, but she had escaped from the city with the boy. When they were divorced Mr. Black was given custody of the child, and she has made a previous attempt to this abduction.

Ex-Sen. Christiancy denies Shipherd's tale that he was one of the lawyers who pronounced the Peruvian claim good. Mr. Christiancy says he never had anything to do with Mr. Shipherd.

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, WEDNESDAY, April 12, 1882.

But little alteration has taken place in the business situation of the country during the past week. There is, perhaps, a little more briskness observable. Trade is in a strong, healthy condition, and as the season advances, the volume of business will be, as it is now, satisfactory. Navigation on the chain of lakes has commenced, and within a fortnight activity in the lake carrying trade will be fully inaugurated.

To-day's reports up to latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is loaning at 6 ₰ cent. Prime mercantile paper at 5@5½ ₰ cent. Bar silver, 114½c. Sterling Exchange steady; $4.86½ for 60 days and $4.89½ for sight. Government bonds irregular. State securities dull. Railroad bonds generally higher. Stocks—After 11 o'clock the market was active and declined ½@1¼ ₰ cent., recovered ½@1 ₰ cent. and again fell off ½@1¼ ₰ cent.

Government Bonds—U. S. 6's extended, 101; U. S. 5's extended, 102¾; 4½'s coupons, 115¾; 4's coupons, 119½c; Pacific 6's of 95, 131.

STATE STOCKS.

	Tues	Wed	Thr	Frid	Sat.	Mon
Old Tennessees	49½	49¾	50	....	50	49¾
New Tennes'e's	48¾	49	49	....	48¾	49½
Old Virginia's	33	33	34	....	34	34
Va. con. 2's	14½	14¼	14	....	14	14
Missouri 6's	112¾	112¾	112¾	....	112¾	112¾
Louisiana 7¾'s	62¾	63½	63	....	63½	64

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

	Tues	Wed	Thr	Frid	Sat.	Mon
U. S. 6's extend	101	101	101¼	....	101¼	101⅛
U. S. 5's extend	102⅜	102⅝	102⅞	....	102⅜	102½
U. S. 4½'s, coup	115¾	115⅝	115½	....	115⅝	115⅝
U. S. 4's, coup.	119⅜	119⅝	119⅝	....	119½	119½
Sterling, sight	489½	489¾	489¾	....	489½	489½
Sterling, 60 day	486½	486¼	486½	....	486⅜	486½
Pacific 6's of '95	130	130	130	....	130	130

The United States Treasury now holds United States bonds to secure National bank circulation, $369,910,700; bonds deposited during the week, $1,308,500; bonds withdrawn during the week, $1,305,500. National bank currency outstanding: Currency notes, $360,685,968; gold notes, $340,660. The customs receipts at Washington on Monday amounted to $313,710, and internal revenue receipts to $151,000. The Treasurer received $305,278 in National bank notes for redemption.

	1881.	1882.
New York	$524,000	$540,000
Boston	83,000	55,000
Philadelphia	50,000	91,000
Miscellaneous	486,000	627,000
Total	$1,099,000	$1,311,000

From 1870 to 1881, inclusive, the production of gold, as estimated by the United States mint, amounted in the aggregate to $594,226,000, and the silver production in the same period aggregated nearly $400,000,000. During the same period the imports of gold from foreign countries amounted to $98,582,000, and the grain to the country from the two sources being $808,879,000. The exports of gold coin and bullion during this period aggregated $373,514,000. Of silver, we imported in coin and bullion $139,183,000 and in the same years exported $87,387,000. Taken as a whole, we produced in these years of the precious metals $404,000,000, and imported $443,000,000, making a total gain to the country of $1,348,597,000 in gold and silver coin and bullion. From this stock of the two metals there was exported $887,801,000, leaving a balance in our favor of gold and silver coin and bullion of $460,496,000, of which $435,305,000 is in gold coin and bullion. This, it will be seen, in the past twelve years, there has been $130,781,000 less gold exported than has been produced from the mines, and that the excess of exports over imports during that time has been only $60,088,000. During the seven years, including the period of commercial depression anterior to 1878, the so-called balance of trade was in each year very considerably against the United States. In silver $165,000,000 produced from the mines, $400,000,000 produced from the mines, leaving a balance in the country of over $80,000,000, which was further increased by silver imports of $189,183,000. It will thus be seen of now little significance to the trade and currency of the country is the occasional shipment of a few hundred thousand dollars in specie at the present time.

The following shows the exports (exclusive of specie) from the Port of New York to foreign ports for the week and since the beginning of the year, as compared with the corresponding period of the previous year:

	1881	1882
For the week	$ 910,878	$ 6,665,125
Previously reported	96,408,660	71,061,710
Total since Jan. 1	$104,453,538	$84,726,835

The following shows the imports of general merchandise and dry goods at the Port of New York for the week ending April 8, and since the beginning of the year, as compared with the corresponding period of the previous year:

For the week:	1881	1882
Dry goods	$ 1,900,907	$ 2,882,544
General merchandise	4,013,380	8,728,926
Total for the week	$ 5,999,287	$11,551,470
Previously reported	109,010,376	125,665,898
Total since Jan. 1	$115,009,663	$137,216,368

The exports of specie for the week ending April 8, and since the beginning of the year, as compared with the corresponding period of the previous year:

	1881.	1882.
For the week	$ 228,000	$ 927,500
Previously reported	9,175,232	13,061,732
Total since Jan. 1	$9,175,232	$13,987,232

The imports of specie for the week ending April 5, and since the beginning of the year, as compared with the corresponding period of the previous year:

	1881.	1882.
For the week	$4,598,440	$ 24,932
Previously reported	14,776,076	1,095,953
Total since Jan. 1	$19,374,516	$1,119,685

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ended Saturday:

Loans, increase	$1,581,600
Specie, decrease	280,500
Legal tenders, decrease	781,800
Deposits, increase	1,222,000
Circulation, increase	122,000
Reserve, decrease	999,800

Banks now hold $41,690 in excess of legal requirements.

The announcement is made, presumably by authority, that the Secretary of the Treasury will not any continued five per cents. until the continued six per cents. have been called in. It is estimated that $15,000,000 worth will be called each month hereafter.

Market Review.

The BLADE's telegraph dispatch from London this morning, regarding the markets, is as follows:

LONDON, April 10.—The Mark Lane Express, in its review of the British grain trade for the past week, says: The supply of native wheat has been irregular and very little business is reported. Prices remain nominally stationary in some cases. Foreign almost nominal. Trade and supply moderate. The scarcity of American Red at Liverpool caused an occasional advance. Business on coast was more active, but buyers are nervous. Twenty cargoes arrived and 16 were sold. The floating bulk is declining. No inquiry for cargoes on passage or for shipment. The supply of flour is